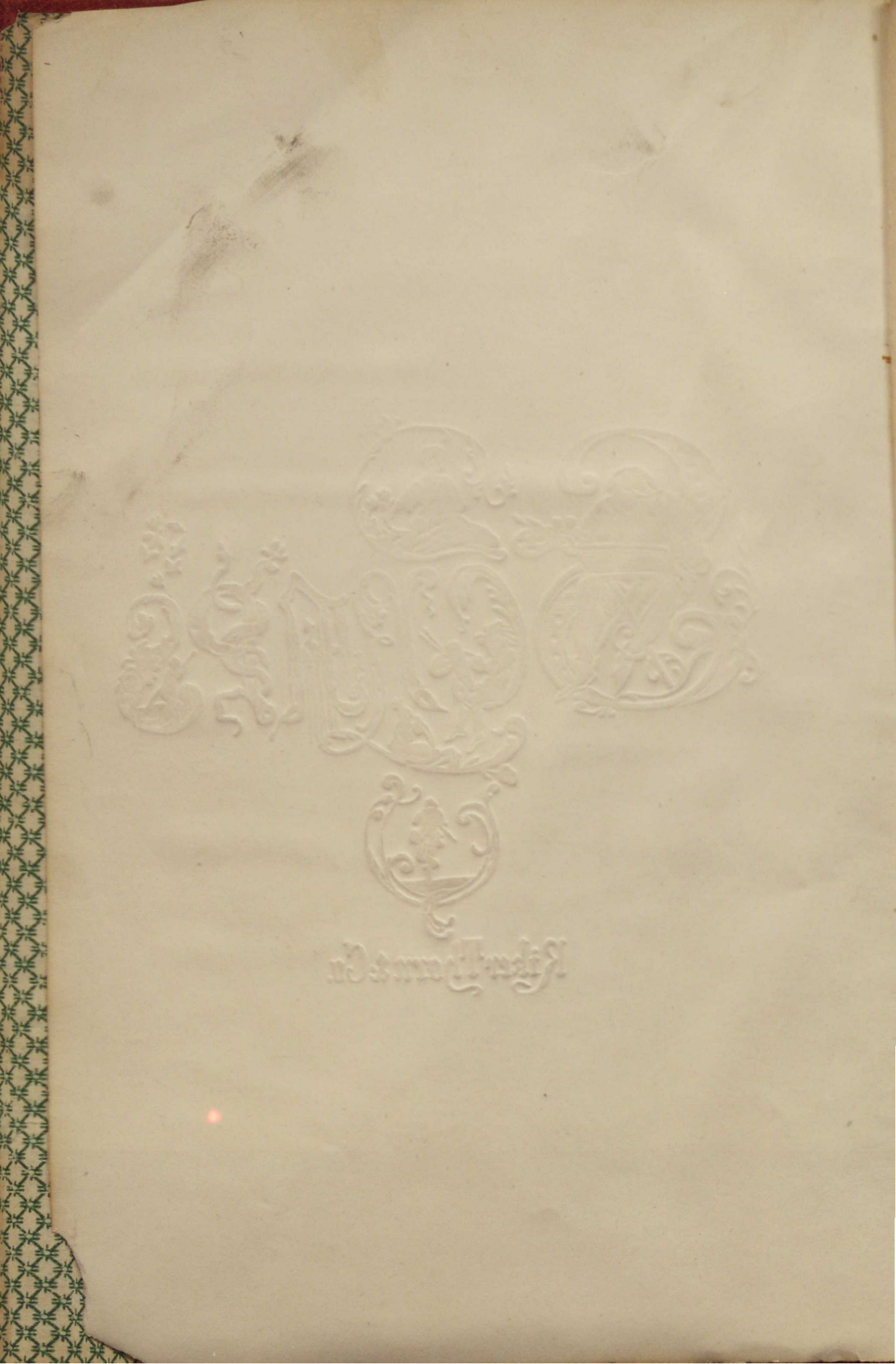




Riker Thorn & Co.



LONDON COFFEE HOUSE,

*A Dinner given by Mr. George Peabody at the above
Place, to the American gentlemen connected with
The Exhibition -*

FIRST COURSE.

TURTLE.

POTAGE AUX QUENELLES.

TURBOT SAUCE HOMARD.

CABILLAUD SAUCE AUX HUITRES.

MAITELLOTTE NORMANDE.

EPERLANS FRITS.

ENTRÉES.

DINDE A LA CHIPPOLATA.

POULARDE MONTMORENCI.

FILET DE BŒUF A LA PARISIENNE.

PATE CHAUD A LA ROYALE.

NOIX DE VEAU A LA JARDINIÈRE.

LANGUE DE BŒUF A LA FLAMANDE.

SELLE DE MOUTON GARNIE DE CROQUETTES.

RIS DE VEAU A LA TOULOUSE.

LES MAUVIETTES EN CERISE.

COTELETTES DE MOUTON A LA SOUBISE.

CHARTREUSE DE PERDREAUX.

GALANTINE DE VEAU.

JAMBON A LA GELÉE.

SECOND COURSE.

CHAPON AU CRESSON — FAISANS — PERDREAUX — GROUSE — LIVRAUT.

CREME DE MONTMORENCI.

GROSSE MERINGUE.

GATEAU MILLE FEUILLES.

SUEDOISE DE POMMES.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE.

NOUGAT A LA PARISIENNE.

MACEDOINE DE FRUITS.

CREME DE NOYAU.

CHAMPIGNONS FARCIES AU GRATIN.

BUISSON D'ECRIVAINES.

LES GLACES.

VANILLE — ANANAS — PISTACHE — CERISE.

☞ The following paragraph we take from the London "Daily News," of Dec. 22nd, just received by the Steamer Hibernia:—

2003.301.2

"The tenor of the advices from the United States for some time past gives reason to hope that Maryland may, before much lapse of time, be found among the honorable dividend-paying States of the Union. For this desirable consummation no one has labored with greater assiduity and perseverance, or more powers of argument and conviction, than Mr. J. J. Speed, the able and highly respectable barrister of Baltimore. We might add also as a most earnest and honorable fellow-laborer in the same meritorious cause, the name of Mr. Peabody, a well known and not less respected American merchant resident in this city, himself a native and citizen of Maryland, and deeply feeling the discredit yet a taching to his parent State from the nonfulfilment of obligations."

We have copied the above from the English paper, to correct an error, and to recal to the minds of some of our citizens the pleasant reminiscence of a companion of their youth now so honorably distinguished; by informing them that the Mr. Peabody referred to in the preceding complimentary terms, is undoubtedly George Peabody, Esq., formerly of Massachusetts, and native of this town. His long residence in Baltimore, Maryland, where he became highly esteemed as a citizen and merchant, and his earnest efforts for the credit and honor of the State of his adoption, probably led to the misconception of the place of his nativity. After leaving our town schools, Mr. P. ripened into manhood under the pupilage and as a clerk in the store of our venerable townsman, Capt. Sylvester Proctor. The declining years of Mr. Proctor and of his late respected consort in particular, have frequently been cheered by substantial testimonials, as well as expressions, that their early little domestic homilies and precepts to their pupil are to this day cherished by him in grateful and pleasurable remembrance. It is pleasant to us, in the lives of individuals as well as in generations of men, to recurve a line of time, especially when it will circumscribe an area of exemplary usefulness and honor. *Danvers Courier*

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT TO THE AMERICAN MINISTER.

A SUPERB entertainment was given by Mr. George Peabody, the eminent American merchant, to many hundreds of his countrymen and our own, at Willis's Rooms, "to meet the American Minister and Mrs. Lawrence," on Friday, July 4th, the anniversary of American independence.

Mr. Peabody selected this anniversary for this immense gathering of Englishmen and Americans, for the avowed purpose of showing that all hostile feeling in regard to the occurrences which it calls to mind has ceased to have any place in the breasts of the citizens of either of the two great Anglo-Saxon nations, and that there is no longer anything to prevent them from meeting together on that day, or on any other occasion, in perfect harmony and brotherhood.

The superb suite of "Almack's" rooms gave ample space for the guests. The walls were richly festooned with white drapery, entwined by wreaths of flowers, interspersed at intervals with the flags of England and America blended and interchanged.

At one end and the other of the spacious ball-room were placed portraits of Queen Victoria and the illustrious Washington, each canopied with the combined flags of the two countries; and in various parts of the rooms were placed busts of her Majesty, the Prince Consort, Washington, Franklin, and other distinguished persons of either country. The superb chandeliers were decorated with flowers to the number of many hundreds; and each lady was presented, on her entrance to the room, with a choice bouquet.

The guests began to arrive about nine o'clock, and by half-past nine the seats appropriated for the auditory of the concert (with which the entertainment commenced) were entirely filled. The concert itself was of a high order; and when we name Catherine Hayes, Cruvelli, Lablache, and Gardoni as the performers, it is almost needless to add that it passed off most brilliantly. After the concert the seats were removed, and the spacious ball-room was cleared for the dancers, who commenced dancing at about eleven o'clock. Up to this hour the guests had continued to arrive. At about half-past eleven the Duke of Wellington arrived, and was met in the reception-room by Mr. Peabody, who conducted his Grace through the ball-room to the *dais*, where he was welcomed by the American Minister. The band played the accustomed recognition of "See the conquering hero comes." But the enthusiasm did not reach its height until "the Duke," with Mr. Peabody and the American Minister on either side of him, took his seat in the centre of the *dais*, and directly under the portrait of Washington, when the assembly gave a prolonged burst of cheering. After this had subsided dancing recommenced, and continued until a very late hour, interrupted only by the intervention of an elegant supper.

The Duke of Wellington remained until past midnight; and many other of the more distinguished visitors remained until the breaking-up of the party.

The whole of the ground-floor of Willis's Rooms was devoted to the arrangements for supper; and these rooms, like those above, were decorated with flowers, flags, busts, and various other graceful and artistic objects.

It is but an act of justice to mention that the perfection of all the arrangements is attributable solely to Mr. Mitchell, of Old Bond-street; that gentleman having received a *carte blanche* from Mr. Peabody, availed himself of such unrestricted license to furnish an entertainment so complete in its details and magnificent in its *ensemble* as rarely to have been equalled.

The following list of a portion of the company will convey some idea of the scale upon which the entertainment was given, and of the cordial support which its motive and purpose received from many of the most prominent and distinguished persons of both countries:—

Besides his Grace the Duke of Wellington, there were present his Excellency the American Minister, Mrs. Lawrence, Miss Lawrence, Colonel T. B. Lawrence, and Mr. Davis, Secretary of Legation; the Duke of Valencia (Marshal Narvaez) and Aide-de-Camp, Marquis of Ely, Marquis of Clairacarde, Marquis and Marchioness del Bayano and Aide-de-Camp, Earl and Lady Darnley, his Excellency Governor Brown, Lord Gensie, Viscount Caning, Lord and Charles Manners, Lord Charles Russell, the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress and his Lordship's private secretary, Lord Marcus Hill and Lady, Lord Dudley Stuart; Mr. Baron and Lady Alderson and the Misses Alderson; Mr. Baron, Lady, and Miss Farke; Mr. Justice, Lady, and Miss Williams; Mr. Justice and Lady Coleridge; Judge Duncan, Lady E. and the nelli; Sir Duncan and Lady Macdonald, the Governor of the Bank of England and Mrs. Hankey, Sir Archibald and Lady Maclean, Sir William De Bathe, Sir E. Antrobus, Sir W. and Lady Molesworth; Sir J. and Lady Walmsley; Sir W. Lady, and Miss Clay; Sir Edward Compton, Pulaski, General Stuart (of Maryland), Hon. B. B. Johnson, Count and Mrs. Ertzbach (Major and Mrs. Gage, Miss Burdett Coutts, Miss Burdett, Mrs. Brown and Miss Verelst, the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Lady Mary Wood, Mr. Edw. and the Misses Macdonalds, Hon. Mr. Bayard (U. S. Minister to Brussels), Mr. Hayward, Mr. G. V. Y. M. P.; Mr. F. Chichester, General Wallbridge, General Graham and Col. Sherburne, Mr. Consul Draper and Miss Draper, Mr. Consul Crooke and Mrs. Crooke,

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hoare, Mr. and Mrs. Roger, Mr. C. Fellowes, Colonel H. O. Anderson, Hon. Ashbel Smith, Mr. Bulkeley, Mr. Rate, Mr. Mrs., and Miss Dexter; Mr. H. Sturgis, Miss Howland and Miss Brightman; Mr. J. Wilson, M. P., Mrs. and Miss Wilson; Mr. Mrs., and Miss Gore Ouseley, Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, Miss Seaton, and Miss Gwynne; Mr. Gore and Mrs. Gore, Mrs. Ebrington, the United States Consul-General and Miss Aspinwall, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Peli, Mr. Hackett, Colonel Winthrop, Colonel and Mrs. Charles; Captain Laurence, R.N.; Admiral Watkins, R.N.; Colonel Van Alen, Mr. and Mrs. Haslewood, Mr. and Mrs. Rugeley, Mr. Fletcher Wilson, Mr. Joshua Bates and Mrs. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. Thicknesse, Capt. Pettit, Capt. De Bathe, Captain Granger, Capt. Pierce, Capt. Forbes, Alderman and Mrs. Hooper, Alderman and Mrs. Lawrence, Alderman and Mrs. Carden, Alderman and Mrs. Salomons, Alderman Copeland, Mr. Alderman Thompson, Sheriff Hodgekin, Rev. W. H. Hoare, Mr. John Sumner, Mr. Cobden, M. P., and Mrs. Cobden, Rev. T. J. Judkin, Hon. W. Hayter, M. P., Mrs. and Miss Hayter; Dr. and Mrs. Cobden, Sir James Duke, M. P., Mrs. Brown, Mrs. and the Misses Farrar; Mr. T. O. Smith, Rev. Mr. and Miss Davenport, Rev. Dr. Choules, Rev. Mr. Mrs., and Miss Hamilton Gray, Dr. Chadwell, Dr. and Mrs. Tuckerman, Dr. and Miss Mercer, Dr. Anderson, Dr. J. Whitehead, Dr. Pauli, Dr. Moorman, Dr. and Miss Daniel, Dr. Tappan, Mrs. Boot; Dr. P., and the Misses Boot; Mr. G. Moffatt, M. P., Mr. and Mrs. Paxton, Mr. Fox, Mr. Masterman, M. P., Mr. Williams, M. P., Mr. J. Hume, M. P., Mrs. Hume, the Misses Hume (three), and Miss Nelson; Mr. Chisholm Anstey, M. P., Mr. Monckton Milnes, M. P., Mr. Storey, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Kennard, Mr. R. Oliveron, Mr. J. Morrison and the Misses Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Sandeman; Mr. Mrs., and Miss F. Huth; Mr. and Mrs. Grattan, Mr. T. and Miss Wiggles, Mr. M. B. Sampson, Mr. A. Henry, M. P., Dr. and Mrs. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Horsley Palmer, Mr. F. W. Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. Feniman, Hon. Dudley and Mrs. Selden, Mr. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Capel, Mr. Cunningham, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sturges; Mr. Mrs., and Miss Leslie; Mr. Melville and Mrs. Steli, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Baring Young, Mr. and Miss Hunt, Mr. E. Huth, Mr. and Mrs. H. Barrett Lennard, Mr. Meineltzhagen, Mrs. Mowatt, Mr. and Mrs. E. Haslewood, Dr. Guest, Mr. Horatio Ward, Mr. McKillop, Mr. H. Inskipp, Mr. and Mrs. E. and Mrs. Heard, Mr. Consul Kellogg, Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Thomas Birch, Mr. Sheriff Carden, Sir J. H. Mr. Wyckoff, Mr. C. Peabody, Lady Morgan, Sir Asa Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Heywood Maxwell and Lady Maxwell; Mr. Mrs., and Miss Pickersgill; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pickersgill; Mr. B. Westhead, M. P., and Mrs. Westhead; Mr. W. C. Pickersgill, and Mrs. Cardwell, Lieut. Gaseby ab Jones, U. S. N., Lieut. Bent, U. S. N., Mr. Kennard, Mr. J. Moford, Mr. Beaumont Hankey, Mrs. and Miss Hawthorth, Col. Seabrook, Col. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Starr, Mr. Benj. Curtis, Mr. C. Morey, Mr. Henry Stevens, Mr. Doremus, Mr. and Mrs. Dennett, Capt. Farrar; Mr. B. Hawes, M. P.; Mrs. and Miss Hawes; Dr. and Mrs. Hull, Mr. Le Roy, Mr. R. macott, Mr. T. H. Smith, &c.

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George Peabody, Esq.

For many years the name of GEORGE PEABODY, Esq., has been prominently before the American public, and his fame has penetrated into every city and town in the States. Scarcely a foreign steamer has arrived upon our shores which has not brought intelligence of some unostentatious act of this famous London banker. We say unostentatious, for although his banquets have been celebrated all over the continent, and have attracted the best of England's nobility and the elite of American society, yet there has been a purpose in his entertainments which was far removed from vain ostentation. They have been but one of the means by which a liberal and generous spirit has sought to bind together by the ties of social intercourse and mutual respect people of different nations, but possessing in common the same language, the same pursuits, and mutual interests.

The entertainments of Mr. Peabody have been, we say, but one of many ways in which he has sought to promote this fixed purpose. Thousands of Americans who have visited London have shared his generous hospitality, and been introduced to the best society of the great metropolis. Hundreds have been indebted to him for attentions of a more delicate character, and which have placed them under obligations of a more intimate nature. An American by birth, he was proud of his native country, and never lost an opportunity to exalt her fame, and more than that, he hailed every American as a brother, and was to him a friend in the highest sense of the word. Ever ready with his counsel as with his purse, to promote the interests of his country and of his countrymen, our ministers at the court of St. James have found in him an able coadjutor in every extra-diplomatic undertaking. As an instance of his generosity and national pride, we need only mention his liberal advancement of the funds necessary to arrange the American department of the Great Exhibition, without which the display of American articles would have been a total failure. Much—we might say all—of the success which finally attended the American display, is to be attributed primarily to Mr. Peabody and to our then minister at London, Mr. Lawrence.

(But if we should particularize the half of what Mr. Peabody has done to advance the interests of his native country and of his countrymen, we should occupy too large a share of columns which we are admonished are already crowded. The generosity of Mr. Peabody has by no means been limited to the metropolitan circle in which he has for many years moved. It has reached over a broad ocean and blessed many in the land of his birth. Not to speak of his unostentatious charities, his munificence has founded and endowed in the town of his nativity an institution the benefits of which will be shared by thousands and tens of thousands of the present and of future generations. In 1852 he gave to the inhabitants of the town of Danvers twenty thousand dollars "for the promotion of knowledge and morality among them." The gift was afterwards increased to \$45,000, with which the Peabody Institute has been founded. The fine building erected with this noble donation contains a well-selected library of 3000 volumes, and, as an additional means of promoting knowledge, courses of lectures are annually delivered in a spacious lecture-room. The building is an ornament to the town of Danvers, as the Institute is a valuable auxiliary to the cause of education. A yearly donation of \$200, to be expended in medals for the schools of the town, further testifies to the interest of Mr. Peabody in the cause of education.

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Few men have given with more princely liberality than Mr. Peabody, and few in private life have won a higher place in the estimation of the American people. May he live many years to enjoy the fruits of a life of enterprise, and to receive the gratitude and benedictions of those who have partaken of his hospitality and shared in his generosity.



The Publication of THE MORNING ADVERTISER on Saturday Morning commenced at a Quarter-past Six o'clock.

LONDON, MONDAY, JULY 7.

For seven successive years, Mr. PEABODY, the eminent American merchant, has celebrated the anniversary of American Independence, by inviting the leading gentlemen from the States who might happen to be in London at the time, with a large number of distinguished Englishmen, to a magnificent banquet. No one who has been present at any of these entertainments, could fail to be struck with the happy results of which they have been productive. By bringing the best and most intelligent Americans and Englishmen

into friendly contact, they have contributed largely to strengthen the friendly feeling which previously existed between the two countries, and to remove any misconceptions which may have prevailed.

But while Mr. PEABODY has, for the last seven years, rendered an inestimable service both to his own and to this country, by his annual gatherings on the 4th of July, a special importance attached to the celebration of the eightieth anniversary of American Independence, which took place under his auspices, at the Star and Garter, Richmond, on Friday last. It would not be possible to overrate the benefits to both countries, which must ensue from that assemblage of some of the most intelligent and influential men from both sides of the Atlantic. Mr. DALLAS, the American Minister, most fitly represented the feelings and interests of the United States; while Mr. BROWN, the Member for Lancashire, and Mr. MACGREGOR, the Member for Glasgow, appropriately appeared as representing the commercial and mercantile interests of Great Britain. And not only was America, as a whole, represented on Friday last, but almost every State in the Union had one or more of its best men to represent it. The free expression of feeling and opinion on such an occasion, by such an assemblage, and at such a juncture as the present in the relations between the two countries, must necessarily have been invested with an importance, of which no language could convey an adequate idea. Had there been, in a company so constituted, any jarring of feeling or any chashing of sentiment, it would have been regarded as an unhappy omen in the crisis in which the two countries are placed.

It gives us great gratification to be able to say, that so far from this being the case, the very reverse was the fact. Never—we say it advisedly—was greater cordiality of feeling, or more complete harmony of sentiment, displayed in any gathering which ever took place in any country, or at any period, than, from the moment of its assembling till that of its separating, characterised the meeting of Americans and Englishmen in the Star and Garter on Friday last. Let no one ever again tell us that the Americans are anxious to involve us in a quarrel with them, or that they entertain unfriendly feelings towards this country. The imputation against our Transatlantic brethren is wholly groundless. There is not the shadow of a foundation for it. It would have been impossible to have selected fairer specimens of the intelligence, the enterprise, and the influence, of American citizens, than the gentlemen who on Friday evening assembled to partake of the splendid hospitalities of Mr. PEABODY. And that influential body of American gen-

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men exhibited, in every word which they themselves uttered, and in the way in which they received what was spoken by the English speakers deprecating a war between the two countries,—feelings of the strongest and most sincere friendship towards Great Britain and her people. We say it with a gratification which cannot express, that when the QUEEN's health was proposed by Mr. PEABODY—which was done by that gentleman with an emphasis, cordiality, and taste which must have delighted every one present—the manner in which the toast was received, was never surpassed in any assemblage of her MAJESTY's most devoted subjects. The enthusiasm was universal and boundless. No one who witnessed the remarkable ebullition, could ever afterwards regard the rupture between the two countries as within the range of possibility. It was, indeed, a gratifying spectacle. So, too, were the outbursts of feeling and the uncontrollable expressions of concurrence in the sentiment, when General CADWALLADER said, that should her MAJESTY ever visit her Canadian Colonies, and return through the United States, her progress would be one uninterrupted ovation from beginning to end, and such as had never been surpassed by the receptions accorded to her in her own dominions and by her own subjects.

We are sure the people of England will read with a pleasure as great as that with which we record it, the admirable taste, as well as the fine feeling with which Mr. DALLAS, the American Minister, referred to the way in which the QUEEN's name had been received by his countrymen. It is fortunate that we have at the Court of St. James's, at such a juncture as the present, a man of Mr. DALLAS's urbanity of manner, openness of mind, and friendly feelings towards this country. His eloquent speech made a deep and favourable impression on the audience, and will be read with as much pleasure in the public journals as that with which it was heard.

With regard to the various felicitous allusions which Mr. PEABODY, in his double capacity of chairman and host, made to the identity of interests, as well as relationship, between the two countries,—they were received by the American gentlemen present in a manner which constituted a triumphant answer to the calumnies which the *Times* has of late so prodigally heaped on the heads of our Transatlantic kinsmen, when representing them as animated by the most virulent feelings towards this country, and as seeking to goad us into a war with them. Never was a country more grossly traduced than America has been, for some months past, by the *Times*. Let us assure the people of the United States, that the people of this country have no sympathy whatever with the attacks which that journal makes on America; but that, on the contrary, they at all times denounce, as well as disapprove of, the misrepresentations and calumnies in which our Contemporary is in the habit of indulging at the expense of the citizens of the great Transatlantic Republic. So far from sharing in the feelings of the *Times*, the people of Great Britain entertain towards America and its inhabitants the most cordial friendship, and rejoice in the moral, political, and commercial greatness which the latter have achieved.

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It was a significant fact, and one of happy augury, that every allusion made, whether by American or English speakers, to the contingency of a war between the two countries, awakened the deepest emotions in the minds of all present, and elicited expressions which could admit of no misconstruction, of the intensity of the earnestness with which they one and all deprecate the very idea of hostilities between the United States and Great Britain. The speech of Mr. S. C. HALL—

a speech characterised by no ordinary eloquence, and which produced a great impression on the audience—especially dealt with this aspect of the question; and never, we venture to say, were the utterances of a speaker more heartily responded to than were those of that gentleman, when he pictured forth, in graphic terms, the frightful consequences which would result from a war between America and England.

No one, we repeat, who was present at the gathering at the Star and Garter on Friday, can any longer believe in the possibility of hostilities between the two countries. With such an expression of feelings of kindness towards us, on the part of the Americans, and with what we know of *our* feelings towards them—notwithstanding the vituperative and bellicose articles in the *Times*—not only is war between the two countries entirely out of the question, but the result of the existing misunderstanding will be to draw closer than ever, the bonds of amity between us. The end will be, when misconceptions are rectified and misapprehensions are cleared away, the establishment of a friendship between the United States and England much more close and cordial than has ever existed before. And when that happy day arrives,—and we rejoice to think that it is at hand,—all the despots on the Continent will have cause to tremble. They will see, in the event, the handwriting on the wall, pronouncing their own terrible doom. The very idea that war between us and America was a possible, and, as they believed, probable contingency, has for months past made the hearts of Continental despots to leap for joy. In the Tuilleries that joy could hardly be concealed; and in the Tuilleries, let us add, all has been done that could be done to plunge the two Saxon nations into a fratricidal war.

That our "August Ally" has done his best to produce this result, there can be no doubt. But, not only will the malevolent hopes of the Imperial destroyer of liberty in his own country, be disappointed, but in the cordial alliance which, before many months are over, will be formed between the United States and Great Britain, he will hear the death-knell of his own dynasty; while gushing from the hearts of the oppressed and enslaved all over the world, there will be heard one loud and universal anthem of gratitude and praise to America and England, as their great deliverers from the degrading despotism under which they have so long groaned.

2003.301.53

ANNIVERSARY OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

On Friday last a sumptuous dinner was given by Mr. Peabody, at the Star and Garter, Richmond, to upwards of 100 of the 80th anniversary of the declaration of the independence of the United States. The grand dining hall was fitted up for the occasion with busts of the Queen and of Washington, the American eagle, the standards of England and of the United States, and other appropriate decorations. Mr. Peabody took the chair shortly after 7 o'clock, supported on the right by the American Minister Mr. Dallas, and on the left by Mr. W. Brown, M.P. Mr. Stell, of Manchester; Mr. Morgan, of London; Mr. Somerby, of Boston, United States; Mr. P. N. Dallas, Secretary of Legation; and Mr. Croskey, United States' Consul at Southampton, acted as vice-presidents. Mr. John Macgregor, M.P., Mr. S. C. Hall, and Mr. J. E. Jones, the sculptor, were among the English guests.

After the removal of the cloth,

Mr. PEABODY rose and said,—Your Excellency and Gentlemen,—I am now about to pass, in the common acceptation of the phrase, "the loving cup." But I have before me two cups, the one of British fabric, the other of my native oak, presented to me several years since by my esteemed friend Mr. Francis Peabody, who is now present. Before passing these cups allow me to say a word or two with respect to the day in connexion with myself. The first dinner I gave in commemoration of the 4th of July, 1776, was in this hall in 1850, and I was then, as now, honoured by the presence of the American Minister, of a large party of my own countrymen, and of several English friends, some of whom it is my happiness to see around me to-day. That experiment proved successful, and in 1851, in consequence of the large number of my countrymen who came over to visit the Great Exhibition, I determined on substituting for the dinner a concert and ball. A few of my countrymen endeavoured to dissuade me from the attempt to bring Englishmen and Americans together on such an occasion; but the acceptance of the Duke of Wellington put an end to my doubts, and a thousand happy faces, at Almack's, on the 4th of July, 1851, sealed my success (cheers), and, I trust, broke down the assumed barrier to the union of Englishmen and Americans in celebrating this glorious anniversary, never again to be erected. (Cheers.) This is the seventh year that I have had the honour of presiding on these occasions over an assembly of English gentlemen residing at home and abroad, and my own countrymen from almost every State in the Union, and I am happy to say I have never heard, and I trust and confidently believe I never shall hear, a word uttered by any speaker calculated to disturb in the slightest degree the harmonious feelings of my guests. (Cheers.) For 20 years, gentlemen, I have not been out of this kingdom, but during that time I have closely watched the progress of my country and my countrymen; and, following the fashion at home, I have erected in a very humble way my "platform" here—a platform of peace and goodwill towards all men, which I feel assured will be supported by my guests to-day. (Loud cheers.) I know no party—no North, no South—but that which includes our whole country. (Cheers.) But to return, gentlemen, to the cups; these cups of love and peace, the one of British fashion, the other of our American oak, filled from the same fountain of good cheer, I send one to the East and the other to the West, and when they meet in the circling bound may they pass with the touch of friendship. (Cheers.)

The two cups were then passed round, Mr. Peabody drinking to the guests from each State of the Union separately, and afterwards to those from "Old England and her Colonies."

Mr. PEABODY, in proposing the first toast, "The day we celebrate," called not only upon his own countrymen, but upon all who were friendly to the sacred cause of liberty and civilization, to do honour to the memories of those great men who had pledged their fortunes, their honour, and their lives to support that cause.

The toast was received with loud acclamations.

Mr. PEABODY claimed a bumper for the next toast, which, he was sure, needed no speech from him to recommend it. The toast he had just proposed was the only one to which he would have given precedence over the present. He had never yet known an American who would not drink the toast of "Her Majesty the Queen" with as much enthusiasm as the most loyal of her subjects. 2003.301.6.1

The toast was drunk with enthusiastic cheering.

Mr. PEABODY said, he should next have the pleasure of proposing a toast in honour of the chief magistrate of the land of his birth, which he was sure would be received both with the respect due to that gentleman's high position and with the feelings of enthusiasm that all Americans must feel for the country over which he had been called to preside. (Cheers.) He gave "The President of the United States," which was received with great applause.

Captain MACKINNON, R.N., in proposing the next toast, thanked their host, the merchant prince, who had entertained them in so princely a manner (cheers), for the efforts he had made to cultivate relations of friendship between John Bull and Brother Jonathan. (Cheers.) Every right-feeling Englishman must be proud and happy to assist at the celebration of the great national festival of the United States. They all, too, revered the memory of the illustrious Washington, who had been selected by the great Disposer of events as an instrument for carrying out a great purpose. (Cheers.) One proof of that great man's wonderful prevision was his assertion that, within 50 years, more than 500 persons *per diem* would leave the Old World to seek prosperity in the New. (Hear, hear.) He had stood on the wharf at New York, and seen 10,000 people from the Old World land there in one day. (Cheers.) Four years ago he had travelled on horseback from Michigan to the Mississippi without meeting with a living soul. Three years afterwards he had traversed the same country along good roads, and had seen golden harvests waving in the fields. (Hear, hear.) In the course of that three years a country as large as England had been occupied and cultivated. Captain Mackinnon concluded by proposing "The Memory of Washington," which was drunk standing and in silence.

Mr. W. BROWN, M.P., said,—Before proposing the toast which has been placed in my hands, permit me to congratulate you on meeting you to celebrate a day which will ever be remembered in the history of the world—a day from which we, the subjects of Her Majesty, have derived as much advantage as you, the citizens of the United States. (Cheers.) We are not answerable for the sins of statesmanship, for the grievous errors of our forefathers; and your illustrious Washington—wise in the Senate, skilful in the field—who must for ever live in your hearts, is also remembered with profound respect by England as well as by the whole of the civilized world. (Cheers.) How rejoiced would he be, were he living at this moment, to see the prosperity of the country which he may be said to have brought into existence, to see the enterprising spirit of his countrymen leading them, now to make a communication between two great oceans—the Pacific and the Atlantic—now to bridge over lofty rocks, and now to explore the perilous Arctic seas. (Cheers.) I deny that England feels any jealousy towards the United States; we rejoice in your prosperity, we have wisdom enough to know that by the prosperity of other nations, particularly as regards the United States, we are as much benefitted as they are. (Cheers.) The notion that the fortunes of one country arise from the misfortunes of another is, I trust, by this time exploded. True, some slight differences exist now between us, but when we find gentlemen like his Excellency, for whom we all feel the deepest respect, and the Minister with whom he has to negotiate anxious to get rid of those differences, there can be little doubt that they will soon be amicably adjusted. (Cheers.) I beg to propose "The health of his Excellency the American Minister," whose character stands so pre-eminently high both in his own and in this country. The toast was drunk with loud cheers. 2003.20.6

Mr. DALLAS.—It is extremely difficult, amid expressions of so much personal kindness, not to lose sight for a moment of the great national demonstration on account of which we are assembled, and I return you my most hearty thanks for the personal compliment you have paid to me. I rejoice to find in this land so many ardent and patriotic Americans met to celebrate the anniversary of our independence. (Loud cheers.) We are, as a country, but 80 years of age; we are at this moment honoured by the presence of one of the leading men of America, who is only one year younger than his own country (General Mercer) (cheers); but, notwithstanding the youth of our country, how justly proud may we be of her! (Cheers.) At the time of her birth she was a puny creature, sickly, feeble, diminutive. Look at her now. (Cheers.) She then contained but 2,500,000 people. Her population is now 27,000,000! Her territory was then a margin of the Atlantic. It is now an immense continent! Her wealth was then comparative poverty. Her resources are now actually exhaustless! (Cheers.) Her moral greatness, too, bears a fair proportion to her physical development. There is in her physical configuration everything to delight the eye and exalt the imagination; she has the noblest mountains, the most extended lakes, the widest rivers, the richest prairies. And in harmony with this is the progress of her genius and of her moral principles, and the great elevation of her political maxims. (Cheers.) When Americans look back at the short period during which their country has existed upon the theatre of the world, they have, therefore, some reason to be proud (cheers); nay, I go further, this great country, whence sprang the chief stock of the United States, has reason to be proud. (Cheers.) In all our great characteristics we may be said to resemble the people of Great Britain. We are brave (cheers); we are commercial; we are free; and, perhaps, in some respects we transcend them in having carefully separated civil and religious liberty. (Cheers.) But resemblances of this sort, gentlemen, instead of being the cause of harmony and union, are often the cause of difficulty and dispute. Two brave men are equally fearless of each

other; one will never yield to the other on a point of honour, and, therefore, they sometimes come into collision. Two merchants pursuing the same course of adventure will sometimes find their interests clash. The spirit of the press, too, which in free countries should ever be free, often brings on a state of feeling which requires to be dealt with by the wisest and most conciliatory measures. (Loud cheers.) It is a matter of sincere regret, but perhaps it is in the order of Providence, that the freest nations are not always the sincerest friends. (Hear, hear.) I cordially concurred in the first, second, and third toasts that were proposed. With regard to the second, permit me to observe that if there is one feature of the American character more prominent than another, it is the heartiness with which they receive the toast of the lady whose name is always foremost in the hearts of Englishmen. (Loud cheers.) I ask my countrymen who are acquainted with the universal spirit of America, who know the extent to which we carry our civilization, whether we do not always drink a double bumper to the ladies in preference to the gentlemen? (Cheers and laughter.) As to the present toast, gentlemen, I thank you for the manner in which you have received it.

its only merit being that it comes from William Brown, of Liverpool. (Loud cheers.)

General CADWALADER said, —I am really glad, Mr. Chairman, of the opportunity of meeting my distinguished fellow-countrymen, whom you have invited in a quiet way to celebrate the 4th of July. You know that at home the day affords an occasion for military display, and some reference is always made to historical and statistical military facts before the society of Cincinnati, whose badge I have the honour to wear (cheers), but I shall now confine myself to one or two facts which may not be inappropriate or uninteresting to our friends. By the report of the Ordnance Department at Washington, under the act for arming and equipping the whole body of the militia, we return 2,566,502 free, able-bodied, white male inhabitants of the age of 18 years and under the age of 45 years subject to enrolment and liable to perform military service. These men, up to a certain grade of commission, are usually commanded by officers of their own choice, and it is a pleasing commentary upon our national institutions to know that more than 2,000,000 men, commanded mostly by officers of their own choice, can safely be trusted with the national arms in their hands. (Cheers.) The standing army of the United States under the genius of our constitution cannot be large in time of peace, but an ample corps of highly educated and experienced officers, mostly graduates of the West Point Military Academy, are sown broadcast throughout the land, as the history of the Mexican campaign will show. (Hear, hear.) It gives me pleasure, Sir, to say that I have in my eye at this moment two distinguished and highly accomplished gentlemen who have held professorships in that military school. (Hear, hear.) But education in our country is not confined to the military class. The American people at large are a helpful, instructed people, and believe that the pen is stronger than the sword. (Cheers.) Naturally left to themselves, they prize the comforts of peace, and if ever a difficulty should arise with any nation it will probably find its origin in a national characteristic. Sir, shall we say that we belong to the *genus irritabile*? ("Hear, hear," and a laugh.) We are a particularly sensitive race, and we need not (among ourselves) disguise the fact that difficulty may arise from some unwise, untruthful, unchristian-like irritation. In all kindness be it spoken, the example is before us; I believe the public press in England can hold in its hand the key to the American heart. (Cheers.) My countrymen are naturally disposed to respect themselves, and feel kindly disposed towards England. Be assured, Sir, the American daughter is of herself willing to bare her breast to nurture and sustain her venerable parent. (Cheers.) I am confident, if Her Majesty the Queen or her Royal consort (for the Queen is a lady and the American people are a gallant people) should visit her dominions in Canada and return home through the United States, that the Royal progress would be everywhere hailed with as much respect and as much enthusiasm as would be shown by her own loyal subjects. (Loud cheers.) There is in the United States a large Conservative class who are entirely removed from the arena of politics, and I can say that these good people think that the public press in America and the public press in England can well afford to consult the national peculiarities of each other. Allow me, Sir, to propose the toast I have in my hand—"Great Britain and the United States; frank intercourse, cordial friendship, and perpetual peace between them." (Drunk with immense cheering.)

Mr. JOHN M'GREGOR, M.P., as the representative of a great constituency which had considerable intercourse with America, proposed the health of his friend Mr. George Peabody, who was a most active promoter of that amity which ought always to exist between two nations speaking the same language and descended from common ancestors.

The toast was received with loud and prolonged cheers. Mr. PEABODY, in returning thanks for the very kind reception given to the toast, said that he was exceedingly gratified at being surrounded on that glorious day by so large a number of his countrymen and his English friends; that he was most happy to witness the perfect harmony which had prevailed throughout the proceedings of the evening; and he trusted that it ever would be so, and that his life might be spared to meet his friends on many similar occasions. (Cheers.) He had no difficulty in providing for their physical appetites, but they must look to those more capable of making speeches than himself to cater for their intellectual enjoyments. He felt his heart was right, but he wanted the power to express in suitable language its feelings. During his long absence from his native country he had formed many attachments, but the land of his birth was always uppermost in his affections, and he would ever rejoice to call it his home. Again thanking them for their kindness, he sat down amid renewed applause, the band playing "Home, sweet home."

Mr. CORBIN, with a few appropriate remarks, then gave "Our English guests," which was drunk with all the honours, Mr. S. C. Hall replying.

The next toast, "Professor Morse," whose name was associated with the wonderful improvements in the electric telegraph, having been responded to.

Mr. PEABODY proposed "The Hon. Mr. Cameron, of Canada."

Mr. CAMERON, in returning thanks, observed that he was happy, as a colonist of Great Britain in the New World, to tell them how proud the Canadians felt of Old England, and how attached they were to their Sovereign—feelings which arose from the kind and fostering hand which England extended to them, and to the perfect freedom she had granted them in the management of their own affairs. (Cheers.) To the old colonies she had acted the part of a harsh step-mother; she had coerced and chained her children down until the iron had entered into their souls, and in their anger and despair they had broken the fetters that galled them and severed the chain that bound them. To the new colonies she had been a gentle and nursing mother, assisting them to develop their resources, directing their energies, aiding their enterprises, and conferring upon them the inestimable boon of self-government. (Cheers.) And mark what had been the results; with nearly a million of people more than the old colonies possessed at the time of the Revolution, their attachment to England was steadfast and strong; and, while the Americans always spoke, when about to visit the Old World, of "going out to Europe," it was still with the colonists, when they crossed the seas, "coming home to England." (Cheers.) War had been spoken of between these islands and the continent of the West, and none could think of such a calamity without a shudder; but men must not shut their eyes to the possibility of such an event, and considerations of humanity and religion must be invoked and concessions made to avert the catastrophe. (Cheers.) England could afford to concede, and the world would be spared the spectacle of the two great Protestant nations of the earth warring against each other, and wasting on the battlefield those precious lives that in peace might extend religion and civilization to the ends of the earth. (Cheers.) England had made Canada the anomaly of an independent dependency. She allowed her to pass her own laws of trade and navigation, nay, even to make her own treaties, as witness the Reciprocity Treaty (cheers), which had already increased the export trade of Canada 500-fold. The time might come when, in the world-wide struggle of freedom against despotism, British hands and hearts in the colonies, from Newfoundland to Hudson's Bay, and American lovers of liberty from Maine to the Pacific, might circle these islands of the sea to defend them with their wooden walls against the despotic Powers that desired to trample the life out of liberty, and England might owe her preservation as a nation to those who had sprung from her own loins. (Cheers.)

The concluding toast of "The Ladies" having been given by Mr. Peabody, the company separated shortly before 12 o'clock, all of them highly gratified with their evening's entertainment.

The national airs of the two countries were played at intervals during the evening by a very efficient band.

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THE ANNIVERSARY OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.

On Friday evening last, according to his practice for the last seven years, Mr. Peabody, the distinguished American merchant, gave a banquet, at the Star and Garter, Richmond, in celebration of the eightieth anniversary of American independence. The entertainment was of the most sumptuous kind. There were from 120 to 130 gentlemen present, about 100 of whom were Americans. Among the latter were several gentlemen eminent for their military, diplomatic, mercantile, scientific, and literary acquirements, and whose names are well known in Europe as they are household words in their own country. The company proceeded from the reception to the grand dining-hall, the band playing "Washington's March." Mr. Peabody presided on the occasion, while Mr. Stell, of Manchester; Mr. Morgan, of London; Mr. Somerby, of Boston, United States; Mr. P. N. Dallas, Secretary of Legation; and Mr. Croskey, United States Consul at Southampton, acted as vice-presidents. The room was appropriately fitted up for the occasion. Busto of Washington and the Queen were placed in a prominent part of the room, while the "star-bespangled banner" floated before the eyes of the spectators.

After the removal of the cloth,

Mr. PRABODY rose, and spoke to the following effect:—Your Excellency and Gentlemen,—I am now about to pass, in the common acceptation of the phrase, the loving cup. But I have before me two cups, the one of British fabric, the other of my native oak, presented to me several years since by my esteemed friend, Mr. Francis Peabody, who is now present. Before passing these cups, allow me to say a word or two with respect to the day in connexion with myself. The first dinner I gave in commemoration of the 4th of July, 1776, was in this Hall in the year 1850, and I was then honoured, as now, by the presence of the American Minister, a large party of my own countrymen, and several English friends, some of whom it is my happiness to see around me to-day.—(Cheers.) That experiment proved successful, and, in 1851, in consequence of the large number of my countrymen visiting the Great Exhibition, I determined on substituting for the dinner, a concert and ball. A few of my countrymen endeavoured to dissuade me from attempting to bring Englishmen and Americans together on such an occasion; but the acceptance of the Duke of Wellington put an end to doubt, and a thousand happy faces at Almack's, on the 4th of July, 1851, sealed my success, and, I trust, broke that assumed barrier to uniting Englishmen and Americans in celebrating this glorious anniversary, never again to be erected. (Loud cheers.) This is now the seventh year that I have had the honour of presiding on these occasions, having present English gentlemen residing at home and abroad, and my own countrymen from almost every State in the Union; and I am happy to say, I have never heard a word uttered by any speaker, calculated to disturb, in the slightest degree, the harmonious feelings of my guests, and I trust, and confidently believe, I never shall.—(Vehement cheering.) For twenty years I have not been out of this kingdom; but during that time I have closely watched the progress of my country and my countrymen, and, following the fashion at home, have erected, in a very humble way, my "platform" here—a platform of peace and goodwill towards all men, which, I feel assured, will be supported by my guests to-day. I know no party—no north, no south—but that which includes our whole country.—(Loud cheers.) But to return, gentlemen, to the loving cups—these cups of love and peace,—the one of British fabric, the other of our American oak, filled from the same fountain of good cheer,—I pass one to the east, and the other to the west, and when they meet in the circling bound, may they pass with the touch of friendship.—(Loud applause.) Mr. Peabody then begged to propose the first toast of the evening:—"The day we celebrate," which was received with the most deafening and reiterated plaudits.

Music, "Hail Columbia."

Mr. PRABODY claimed a bumper for the next toast. He was sure they needed no speech from him to recommend it to them. He felt confident it would be received with the greatest enthusiasm. He would give "Her Majesty the Queen."—(Drank with most enthusiastic and prolonged cheering, the band playing "God save the Queen.") 3003.301.7.1

Mr. PEABODY then said he should next have the pleasure of proposing a toast in honour of the chief magistrate of the land of his birth, which he was sure would be received both with the respect due to his high position and the feelings of enthusiasm which all Americans must feel for the country over which he had been called to preside. He gave "The President of the United States."—(The toast was drunk with great applause.)

Music, "The Star-spangled Banner." 2003.301.7.2

Mr. PEABODY next called upon Capt. MACKINNON, who proposed, in a neat and appropriate speech, "The memory of Washington," which was drunk in silence.

Mr. WILLIAM BROWN, M.P., for South Lancashire, then rose and spoke to the following effect:—Gentlemen, Mr. Peabody has put into my hands a toast which I am sure you will all drink with very great pleasure. But before I give it, permit me to say I heartily concur with you in rejoicing in the "Day we celebrate," being convinced that the independence of the United States has been of as much advantage to Great Britain as to the United States. The family quarrel that caused the separation never should have occurred, but we by no means hold ourselves responsible or answerable for either the errors or sins of our forefathers.—(Hear, hear.) There can be no doubt but that the prosperity of both nations has been greatly promoted by their separation, each being permitted to manage their own affairs in their own way. The doctrine of any nation benefiting its own position by embarrassing the prosperity of other countries is long since happily exploded.—(Loud cheers.) My friend, Captain Mackinnon, has alluded to that distinguished and illustrious statesman, General Washington, who so materially influenced your destinies. He was wise in the Senate, great in the field, and is now not only immortalised in the hearts of his countrymen, but in that of all the civilised world; and where is his memory held in higher estimation and respect than in Great Britain?—(Hear, hear, and cheers.) And were he now living, how happy would he be to witness the enterprise and prosperity of his countrymen. Nothing has ever been seen in the world like it. We find you almost as quick as thought, bridging over almost impenetrable and deadly swamps, and connecting two oceans, which we have been thinking of for two hundred years. No seas but are witnesses of your enterprise. To-day, we find you pursuing your lawful commerce under the burning sun of the Equator; and to-morrow, pursuing your noble game in the Arctic Seas.—(Applause from the English gentlemen present.) It is said that some of your countrymen consider us envious of your energy and prosperity. Nothing can be farther from the truth; for your prosperity is our prosperity—each contributes to promote the interest of the other. Long may it so continue.—(Loud cheers.) We are as anxious, in England, for the adjustment of any difference that may arise between us and the United States, as you can be; and we are pleased that your Government has sent his Excellency, Mr. Dallas, to represent your interests; whose feelings, I am convinced, breathe nothing but peace and good will towards us; and I avail myself of this opportunity of stating that Lord Clarendon has said to me he was not only satisfied but pleased with Mr. Dallas, at the interviews which had taken place between them, and I know that he is not less respected by others. When we find the interest and the honour of two great nations confided to such hands, we cannot doubt that any difficulties which have arisen will be most promptly adjusted and settled in a way satisfactory to both countries. I therefore call upon you, gentlemen, to fill your glasses, that we may drink the American Minister's health in a bumper.—(Drank amidst most enthusiastic and protracted plaudits.) After these had subsided, and the band had played "Yankee Doodle,"

Mr. DALLAS, the American Minister, rose to return thanks for the compliment paid him, and spoke to the following effect:—It is sometimes by no means an easy task, while made the object of flattering allusion, to divest one's mind of personal feeling, and give it, as should be on this occasion, exclusively to such national and public thoughts as are appropriately commemorative of the birth-day of my country. I will, however, strive to do so, in the few remarks I propose making. It is with great pleasure that I meet so numerous and patriotic a body of my fellow-citizens. The spirit which they manifest in their celebration is due to the principles that illustrate, and the consequences that have followed, the 4th of July, 1776. They are proud of their country, and have cause to be so.—(Cheers.) The American Union is yet very young. There is present at our festivity, with an unimpaired intelligence that has long adorned our highest spheres of legislative and social life, a gentleman but one year younger than the Republic.—(Hear, hear.) Such a fact at once and strikingly attests the short existence and wonderful progress of the United States.—(Great cheering.) At the period of our national nativity our population did not exceed three millions; it is now more than twenty-seven millions. Our territory, then, was a fringe along the western breakers of the Northern Atlantic Ocean; it is now

almost a continent, embracing the most magnificent features of the earth's configuration. In proportion to the physical characteristics has rapidly risen the intellectual and moral expansion of America. In every department of mind she has resolutely entered into generous and not unsuccessful competition with the Old World.—("Hear, hear," from the English part of the audience.) As illustrative of her boundless resources and equally boundless energies, she has stood the test of four wars, paying her debts nearly as soon as they were incurred, and moulting no feather of true honour. At this moment though tremulous with the patriotic solicitudes that naturally and wisely precede the election of a chief magistrate, there stands the Great Republic, with her matchless constitution of Government, still venerated and inviolate.—(Loud cheers.) They have, certainly, good cause to be proud of their country! Of that country, England, too, instead of being jealous, should be, and I believe, actually is, proud. I welcome, most cordially, the English gentlemen who honour Mr. Peabody and his fellow countrymen, by mingling with them on our national anniversary.—(Renewed plaudits.) Although our political institutions are different, and neces-

sarily lead to habits of thought and to conclusions sometimes conflicting, still the two countries have marked features of resemblance—features which go far to constitute the foundations of national character. I have, perhaps, with more ingenuity than soundness, occasionally ascribed our apparent readiness to quarrel with each other to these very resemblances. Similarities of temperament, of pursuit, of ambition, of policy, instead of harmonising, not unfrequently lead to discord. Two brave men are equally prompt to repel imputation, and equally jealous of the point of honour. A zealous spirit of commercial enterprise is apt to cross the path of a competitor.—(Hear, hear.) Each of the two countries might aim to lift its military or naval flag a little higher than the other's. And it is too apt to be the case that we cannot tolerate others doing what we deem it a special privilege to be constantly doing ourselves. Thus, as our courage is unquestionable—as we are fond of trade—as we are aspiring, and as we are given to "annex"—(laughter)—we almost inevitably become, now and then, embroiled with each other.—(Hear, hear.) Even the identity of language is not unfrequently a cause of strife. But I will not multiply these hints as to the sources of disagreement. There is one point of resemblance which controls and overshadows all the others, and which should inspire mutual respect and goodwill. We are both, emphatically, confessedly, and, I trust, unchangeably, *free peoples*—(vehement applause)—eminently and essentially freer than any other.—(Renewed cheering.) Hence, after all, I will say that England, as the land whence the great bulk of American qualities have been drawn, has as good reason to be proud of our wonderful success as Americans themselves.—(Loud cheers.) In conclusion, permit me to refer to the toasts which have been offered by Mr. Peabody to his guests. They each and all receive my cordial approbation and adoption. One of them, it is true, struck upon what this large company of his countrymen will perfectly understand when I describe it as the chord of instinctive American feeling, always giving just pre-eminence and precedence to virtuous and exelling womanhood.—(great applause)—and it is entitled to its eminent position on the list. The sentiments of General Cadwallader and Captain Mackinnon—"The continued harmony of the two countries," and "The memory of George Washington," are as eminently appropriate and acceptable as they have been eloquently introduced. While I sincerely thank my fellow-citizens and the English gentlemen present for the flattering manner in which they have welcomed my own name, I beg leave to confess a consciousness that, as a toast, its sole value is in its having been given by that sterling, upright, consistent, and loyal friend of international peace—William Brown, of Liverpool.

His Excellency then sat down amidst loud and reiterated applause. 2003.301.7.3

Mr. PEABODY then introduced General CADWALLADER, who spoke to the following effect:—Mr. Peabody, I am really glad of the opportunity of meeting my fellow countrymen, and perhaps I might say, distinguished fellow countrymen, whom you have invited in a quiet way to celebrate the 4th of July. You know at home the day affords an occasion for military display, and some reference is always made to historical and statistical military facts

before the society of Cincinnati, whose badge I have the honour to wear.—(Cheers.) Knowing very well that the time allotted me will not admit of much of that, I shall confine myself to one or two facts which may not be inappropriate or uninteresting to our friends on this truly American day. By the report of the Ordnance Department at Washington, under the act for arming and equipping the whole body of the militia, we return 2,568,502 free, able-bodied, white male inhabitants of the age of eighteen years, and under the age of forty-five years, subject to enrolment and liable to perform military service. These men, up to a certain grade of commission, are usually commanded by officers of their own choice; and it is a pleasing commentary upon our national institutions, to know, that more than 2,000,000 of men, commanded mostly by officers of their own choice, can safely be trusted with the national arms in their hands.—(Loud cheers.) The standing army of the United States, under the genius of our constitution, cannot be large in time of peace, but an ample corps of highly educated and experienced officers, mostly graduates of the West Point Military Academy, are sown broadcast throughout the land, as the history of the Mexican campaign will show. It gives me pleasure, Sir, to say, that I have in my eye at this moment two distinguished and highly-accomplished gentlemen who have held professorships in that military school. But education in our country is not confined to the military class. The American people at large are a helpful, instructed people, and believe that the pen is stronger than the sword.—(Loud applause.) Naturally left to themselves, they prize the comforts of peace, and if ever a difficulty should arise with any nation, it will probably find its origin in a national characteristic. Sir, shall I say we belong to the *genus irritabile*?—(Laughter.) We are a peculiarly sensitive race, and we need not among ourselves on this day disguise the fact, that difficulty may arise from some unwise, untruthful, unchristian-like irritation. In all kindness be it spoken, the example is before us. I believe the public press in England can hold in its hand the key to the American heart.—(Hear, hear.) My countrymen are naturally disposed to respect themselves and feel kindly towards England. Be assured Sir, the American daughter is of herself willing to bare her breast to nurture and sustain her venerable parent. I am confident if her Majesty the Queen and her royal consort (the Queen is a lady, and the American people are a gallant people) should visit her dominions in Canada, and return home through the United States, that the royal progress would be everywhere hailed with as much respect and as much enthusiasm as would be shown by her own loyal subjects.—(Loud and prolonged cheers.) There is in the United States a large conservative class, who are entirely removed from the arena of politics; and I can say that these good people think that the public press in America and the public press in England can well afford to consult the national peculiarities of each other. Allow me, Sir, to propose the toast I hold in my hand—"Great Britain and the United States—frank intercourse, cordial friendship, and perpetual peace between them."—(Immense cheering.) Music—"Auld lang syne."

Mr. S. C. HALL having been called upon to respond to this toast, said:—It gave him exceeding pleasure to be the guest of Mr. Peabody, and the associate of so many gentlemen of the United States. Their host, in thus mingling the two countries in social intercourse, was materially promoting the true interests of both; converting respect into esteem,—esteem which would thus ripen into affection.—(Applause.) No one could doubt the kindly feelings of the Americans towards England, who had witnessed the manner in which that assembly had received the customary toast of our Sovereign Lady the Queen. It had been hailed by a burst of enthusiastic applause rarely equalled, and, perhaps, never surpassed by any company of her own devoted subjects; and it could not be too much to say, that if her Majesty had been present she would have joined in celebrating the memorable day which commemorated the achievement of American independence, with as much cordiality and as much sincerity as any citizen of the great Republic; nay, it might be safely said, that if the Queen of England had been her own prime minister, or her own minister to the United States, the world would have heard nothing of those disagreements which had of late threatened to disturb the harmony that had for so long a period existed unbroken between the subjects of the British Crown and the citizens of the several States of America.—(Renewed applause.) Happily, for the good of the old world and the new, happily for the whole community of mankind, apprehensions of war had ceased. Mr. Peabody had by the festival of that day given evidence of his conviction that so terrible a calamity could not change into enemies the guests who met as friends.—(Loud cheers.) A war with America, while it could yield no possible advantage to either nation, would inevitably produce evils so frightful that barely to conceive them was intolerable. It would be in the worst sense a civil war—brother against brother, and father against son.—(hear, hear.)—a signal to all the evil spirits of earth to rejoice, in which only fiends could triumph. A

war between America and England would create a jubilee in hell, second only to that which would be the result of a new-planditis. So long as the guardians of the rights of man are despotic on the one hand, and controlling Europe for the other, cheering.)—Nay, if in the anarchy should be too strong where to look for aid against our country would be a summons to citizens to fight for freedom ships to sail along our coast the natives of their fatherland desired to say but few words appealed to and honoured, he was bound personally to the of the United States for the dered him in reference to the *Art Journal*, he desired to tion in America was the withdrawal of which journal had been and was England and in America, it him he was mainly to attract and it was now a large could make it additionally whose requirements he ledge for his wife an amount which any author might be was his (Mr. Hall's) intention design which had been the visit, accompanied by his vate a closer relationship with that great reward of public variably accompanied or followed.

Mr. Hall sat down amidst a proposed "The health of the Hon. Toronto, in Canada," which was John Hilyard Cameron, of drank with great applause. Mr. CAMERON said that he having afforded him the opportunity of being present at so large a gathering of American gentlemen, and greatly gratified of which Americans were so many colonies had been remembered that the British North America the mention of his name had on the occasion, as he knew solely as being a representative been made and received so kindly, the colony of Canada. He was of one of those great colonies of Great Britain in the New World, to stand happy, as a colonist of Great

up there and tell them how proud the Canadians felt of Old England, and how attached they were to their Sovereign, and kind and fostering hand which those feelings arose from the and to the perfect freedom she had England extended to them, and to the perfect freedom she had granted them in the management of their own affairs.—(Cheers.) To the old colonies she had the part of a harsh stepmother, she had coerced and chained her children down until the iron and, in their anger and despair, had entered into their souls that galled them, and severed the they had broken the fetters that galled them in blood.—(Hear, hear.) To chain that bound them together in blood—(Hear, hear.) To the new colonies she had been a gentle and nursing mother, assisting them to develop their resources, directing their energies, aiding their enterprises, and conferring upon them the inestimable boon of self-government, and mark what had been the results. With nearly a million of people more than the old colonies possessed at the time of the revolution, their attachment to England was steadfast and strong; and while the Americans always spoke, when about to visit the Old World, of going out to Europe, it was still with the colonists, when they crossed the seas coming home to England; and England might well be proud of the empires she had founded in the west, for her colonies there were almost an empire.—(Loud cheers.) The United States were still so young as a nation, although of giant growth, that one of the sons of her old colonial soil, Lord Lyndhurst, with the snows of more than eighty winters on his head, still raised his voice in the Senate of England, with the vigour of his intellect unimpaired, and the fire of his eloquence unquenched, showing the energy and determination of a son of Massachusetts; and the colonial empires of the West had produced a man of whom any people might be proud—with whose fame and name all Europe was ringing.—Sir William Williams, of Kars.—(Renewed applause.) War had been spoken of between these islands and the continent of the West; and none could think of such an extremity without a shudder, but men must not shut their eyes to the possibility of such an event.—(Hear.) No people were more tenacious on any point of honour than Englishmen or Americans; two men of either nation would retract upon any matter rather than upon that; and, however pleasant it might be at the feast, or over the wine-cup, to speak of our common ancestry, or our common interests, the difficulty to be met required to be looked steadily in the face, and considerations of humanity and religion to be invoked, and concessions to be made, to avert the catastrophe of war. England could afford to concede, and the world would be spared the spectacle of two people speaking the same language, possessing the

same literature, having but one Shakespeare, and one Milton, and, above all, reading the same Bible—(hear, hear)—the two great Protestant nations of the earth warring against each other, and wasting on the battle-field those precious lives that in peace might extend religion and civilisation to the ends of the earth. Who could foretell the destiny of America, but a little while ago? Wisconsin was the boundary of her settlements, then the Rocky Mountains, then the far shores of the Pacific—where was she destined to stop? Every Englishman should rejoice in the extension of freedom, both civil and religious; should rejoice to see the old colonies and the new in America drawn together by their similarity of laws, language, and literature, and by their unrestricted commerce. England had made Canada the anomaly of an independent dependency; she allowed her to pass her own laws of trade and navigation, nay, even to make her own treaties, as witness the Reciprocity Treaty, which was pouring the products of the provinces into the lap of the United States, and had already increased the export trade of Canada five hundred fold; and the time might come (some already seem to see it looming in the distance) when the treaties and alliances of to-day between the nations of Europe, which bear such good outward show, may be shrivelled up and shattered, and in the world-wide struggle of freedom against despotism, British hands and hearts in the colonies, from Newfoundland to Hudson's Bay in the north, and American love of liberty from Maine to the Pacific, may circle those islands of the sea with their wooden walls against the despotic power that would trample the life out of liberty, and England owe her preservation as a nation to those who have sprung from her own loins, and who in her great need would be the first to spring forth to her succour.—(Vehement and renewed cheering.)

Mr. MACGREGOR, M.P., then proposed the health of Mr. George Peabody, the host of the occasion, and, in doing so, eulogised in the highest terms the munificent hospitality of that gentleman. The hon. member adverted at some length to the existing differences between this country and America, and deprecated the idea of a war. The toast was received with the most enthusiastic cheering. When silence was restored—

Mr. PEABODY thanked Mr. Macgregor for the very handsome manner in which he had introduced his name, and the rest of the company for their very kind reception of the toast. He was exceedingly gratified at being surrounded on this glorious day by so large a number of his countrymen and his English friends, and he was most happy to witness the perfect harmony which had prevailed throughout the proceedings of the evening, and he trusted it ever would be so, and that his life might be spared to meet his friends on many similar occasions.—(Hear, hear.) He had no difficulty in providing for their physical appetites, but they must look to those more capable of making speeches than himself to cater for their intellectual. He felt his heart was right, but he wanted the power to express in suitable language its feelings. During his long absence from his native country he had formed many attachments, but the land of his birth was ever uppermost in his affections, and would ever rejoice to call it his home. Again thanking them for their kindness, Mr. Peabody sat down amid renewed applause, the band playing "Home, sweet home."

Mr. CORBIN, with a few appropriate remarks, gave "Our English guests," which was drunk with all the honours.

Mr. PEABODY then proposed, "The health of Professor Morse," a gentleman so favourably known in connexion with the wonderful improvements of the electric telegraph.—(Cheers.)

Professor MORSE returned thanks in a brief, but felicitous speech. The learned Professor adverted to the unequalled and extraordinary enterprise of the Saxon races; and quoted, to the great gratification of the meeting, the well-known words of Scripture, as bearing on the extension of the electric telegraph all over English and American territory—"Their lines have gone forth through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world."

Mr. PEABODY then gave "The Ladies," which having been drunk with the customary honours, the meeting broke up, after spending a singularly delightful evening.

2003.301.71

Pittsburg Penn.

EVENING CHRONICLE.

Thursday Evening, April 16, 1857.

Biographical Sketch of Geo. Peabody.

GEORGE PEABODY is a native of Danvers, Mass., where he was born February 18th, 1795. His father, though in humble circumstances, was well descended, for he came from honored Pilgrim stock. At the age of eleven, he was placed with Mr. Sylvester Proctor, who kept a country grocery in the southern part of Danvers. At the age of fifteen, he left the Danvers grocery, to seek elsewhere some wider and more promising field.

After a year quietly spent with his grandfather, Dodge, in Thetford, Vermont, he went in the spring of 1811 to Newburyport and entered as a clerk in a dry goods shop, just opened by his brother, David. Scarcely had these young men started in their enterprise, when a conflagration—ever since, and but two well known, as the great fire of Newburyport—swept over the busiest portion of the devoted town, involving in total ruin many of the inhabitants. David Peabody was among the sufferers. About the same time, their father was removed by death. Who could have wondered—who could have censured, if, under circumstances so depressing, our lad of seventeen years had given up to despair? But no such thought entered his head. Leaving others to brood and mourn over those smouldering ashes, he was soon on his way to another and distant field.

He had an uncle John Peabody, who had been for years a prominent man in Newburyport, where he had done an immense business, and had lived in handsome style. In this time of general overthrow, he too went down. In the hope of retrieving his shattered fortunes, he determined to establish himself in the District of Columbia, and invited his nephew, George, to join him. In May, 1812, Gen. Peabody began anew in Georgetown. Prudential considerations made it expedient that the business should be conducted in his nephew's name; and he showed his confidence and sagacity, by entrusting its management mainly to his nephew, boy though he was.

For two years George Peabody remained with his uncle—assiduous and faithful, though with little prospect of remuneration. Apprehending, at length, that his peculiar position might make him liable for claims and engagements which did not belong to him, he reluctantly retired from his uncle's service.

He was not long unemployed. His business energies and capacity had attracted the notice of Mr. Elisha Riggs, who proposed to him to engage in the dry goods trade—Mr. R. to furnish the capital, and young Peabody to transact the business. When Mr. R. made this proposal, so opportune for one of the parties, and so advantageous in its results to both, he had no suspicion that the evident talent, the manly form, and the mature look of the person thus invited,

belonged to a youth of nineteen. His discovery of the fact did not prevent him from tendering the offer. To all concerned, the partnership of Riggs and Peabody was a successful and satisfactory arrangement. In 1815 the house was removed to Baltimore. In 1822, its extended operations in Philadelphia and in New York justified the establishment of a new office. Mr. Peabody became the senior partner, by the retirement of Mr. Elisha Riggs, who took up his residence in New York, and died there in 1853, leaving a name highly respected.

It is only by the exertion of constant care, and judicious management, that a large mercantile establishment can be built up. Especially did this labor devolve on Mr. Peabody, during the first fifteen years of the house in Baltimore, devolve on him. To the supervision and management of the house concerns, was added the greivable and laborious duty of collecting debts, as of Virginia and Maryland, and in the most inclement seasons of the year. If a quiet course has been one of his characteristics, let us not forget that earl-ly discipline of hardness, which he fully endured.

Mr. Peabody went to Europe for the first time in 1827—his object being the purchase of goods. Afterwards he crossed the Atlantic repeatedly. On more than one occasion, he was charged with important negotiations for the State of Maryland. Early in 1837, he took up his abode in England. Retiring, in 1843, from the firm of Peabody, Riggs & Co., he established himself in London as a merchant banker. We so designate him, in conformity with American ideas. In strict English parlance, he is not a banker. Like the Rothschilds and the Barings, he loans money, but does drafts, buys stocks, holds deposits, and not, like the bankers, pay out money.

Of the house, the business, the commercial credit, which he has there built up, the evidences are before the world. It is enough to say that, while in magnitude it approximates to the first rank—in respectability, and in the public confidence, it falls short of none.

The causes, humanely speaking, of this great success, are not far to seek. They may be set down as follows:—A judgment quick and cautious, and clear and sound—a decided purpose—a firm will—energetic and persevering industry—punctuality and fidelity in every engagement—justice and honor controlling every transaction—and courtesy—that true courtesy which springs from genuine kindness, presiding over all the intercourse of life. Such qualities, indeed, whenever and wherever exhibited, may be said almost to insure a favorable result; for they are the means which common sense dictates, and which Providence is wont to bless.

Clearly, however, it is not to these mercantile virtues, nor to this acknowledged success as a great merchant—possessed as these are in common with many others—that Mr. Peabody owes his present high standing among men. Those better qualities which alone can ennoble enterprise and dignify success, have marked his whole career. The hard earnings of his boyhood were cheerfully devoted to the comfort of

2003.301.8.2

his mother, his brothers, and sisters. At the age of twenty-four, he charged himself with their entire support, "and cheerfully practiced every self-denial, that he might bring them forward to respectability and happiness." It is always safe to say that the son and brother who has shown himself true to the claims of kindred, will be found wanting in none of the relations of life.

Mr. Peabody had not been long in England when those untoward events occurred which shook American credit abroad, and brought so much reproach on the American name. "The default of some of the States, and the temporary inability of others to meet their obligations, and the failure of several of our moneyed institutions, threw doubt and distrust on all American securities. That great sympathetic nerve of the commercial world—credit—as far as the United States were concerned, was for the time paralyzed. At that moment, and it was a trying one, our friend not only stood firm himself, but he was the cause of firmness in others. His judgment commanded respect; his integrity won back the reliance which men had been accustomed to place upon American securities."

It is because Mr. Peabody, at that trying time, rose far above the mere financier—coming to the rescue with his true American heart, as well as with his English purse and English credit—asserting against all the clamor of distrust, and prejudice, and indiscriminate abuse, the honor and fidelity of his countrymen—that he rose at once into the exalted rank of a public benefactor, and drew to himself our admiring and grateful regards.

From the first, as Mr. Peabody lately remarked on a public occasion, it was his aim to make the house "an American house—a center for American news—and an agreeable place for his American friends visiting London." This he fully accomplished. But his kind feelings and beneficent efforts did not stop here. Living in the very heart of a world-wide commerce—beholding and understanding the multiplied and intimate connections on which the vast interests of commercial credit and prosperity depend—closely associated as he himself was in business relations with the two great mercantile nations—none knew better than he, none could feel more deeply, the incalculable value of peace and cordiality between England and America.

But those incentives to the cultivation of amicable feeling which national and private interest should suggest and enforce were less influential with Mr. Peabody, or we greatly mistake the man, than others of a higher and nobler nature. To both great countries he was related. Every instinct made him dutiful to the land of his birth, while gratitude bound him to the land of his adoption. A lover of peace always, and for its own sake, he felt that if ever its obligations are fraternal and indissoluble, they are so as between two nations of kindred blood, who are virtually one in their language and literature, and who cherish, in the main, the same great principles of law and liberty, and the same pure, religious faith.

Too well he knew that ignorance, and mutual apprehension, and transmitted prejudices, can, like "mountains interposed," "make enemies of nations." On both sides he had hosts of friends, and among them many persons of the highest standing and influence. To bring them together—to make them better acquainted—would be at least a step towards national harmony.

Hence, those festivities, so generous, elegant, and genial, which many of our countrymen have enjoyed, and of which they have all heard—festivities which, however elegant, and liberal, and costly, would be unmentioned here but for the kind motive which prompted them, the kind feeling which presided over them, and the kind remembrances which they have left behind them.

Amid that vast host of strangers which London, in the early summer of 1851, beheld and welcomed, there was an unusual number of Americans. The Great Exhibition of art and industry had just been thrown open, and formed the primary and central attraction. In that temple of all the nations, a large space had been asked for, and had been assigned to the United States. It is not necessary to remind the reader of the mortification felt by every American visitor at the sorry show which his country made in the opening of that great scene. The writer of this page, at least, will never forget his first visit there, when he made the entire circuit of the vast and gorgeous display, under the courteous guidance of an intelligent English gentleman; nor how, after passing through the tastefully adorned and richly furnished aisles and arcades of England, France, Austria, Germany, and many an humbler power, his heart sunk within him, as they entered and traversed the bleak and bare spaces of the United States department. Here, as he wandered despairingly among daguerreotypes and India-rubber, his kind companion endeavored to blunt the edge of disappointment by cordial praises of the Greek Slave. He could see nothing else there.

It was in this state of things—aggravated not a little by the sneers and smiles of the English dress, at the poor figure which Jonathan was making among the European powers—that an appeal was made to Mr. Peabody. His large heart responded; his princely purse opened instantly. The means requisite for arranging and garnishing the American department of the Crystal Palace were thus supplied; and a private individual did that for his countrymen which their own Congress had shamefully refused to do, and which in every other case had been done by the governments of the nations there represented.

The 16th of June, 1852, was a bright and festive day in Danvers, Massachusetts. It was the birthday of the town. The hundredth year of its corporate existence had come round, and all Danvers had come out to celebrate the auspicious anniversary. Invitations had gone forth to all her sons—even to the long-absent and far-distant. Among the responses, there was a letter from London. George Peabody could be present with them only in heart—but he sent them a sentiment, the envelop of which was not to be opened until his name should be called in due course at the dinner-table.

To return. The music, the military, the procession, had passed by—a long discourse had been spoken—the dinner had been eaten—and several fine speeches had been made—when it came to Mr. Peabody's turn. The envelope was broken, and this was the sentiment: "Education—a debt due from the present to future generations." The proposer went on to say: "In acknowledgment of the payment of that debt by the generation which preceded me in my native town of Danvers, and to aid in its prompt, future discharge, I give to the inhabitants of that town the sum of twenty thousand dollars for the promotion of knowledge and morality among them. It is quite needless to add that this sentiment, thus indorsed and made practical, was well received by the company."

This sum, since increased by Mr. Peabody to upwards of fifty thousand dollars, has been applied in conformity with his expressed desire. The Peabody Institute, with its library and lectures, is already doing much for the benefit of the people among whom it is placed. Long may it stand—the noble monument of a wise beneficence.

When, in 1852, Mr. Henry Grinnell had generously offered his vessel (the *Advance*)

for a second voyage of philanthropy to the Arctic seas, under Dr. Kane, and had applied to Congress for the means of outfit, &c., Mr. Peabody wrote to his friend Wetmore, in New York, expressing his interest in the enterprise, and authorizing Mr. W., in case the application to government should fail, and Mr. Grinnell should approve, to pay on his account ten thousand dollars towards the voyage. No notice was taken of the offer at the moment. Time ran on—Congress refused or neglected to make appropriation—and a year afterward Mr. Grinnell inquired, through Mr. Wetmore, whether the offer was still standing. In making the proposal originally, Mr. Peabody desired and expected that the American vessel would act in conjunction with an expedition then fitting out in England for the same purpose. He felt that a co-operation so friendly, in a cause so generous, would add a new cord to the bonds of national amity. The British expedition having long before sailed, this motive had now lost much of its weight. Still, acting on Mr. Grinnell's expressed opinion that there was yet ground to expect a favorable result, he authorized the payment. That money defrayed the expenses of a voyage whose results are now before the world.

After almost twenty years of absence, Mr. Peabody has revisited his native land. The mere announcement of his intention awakened a general and lively interest in every part of the United States. His friends in all the great cities were prepared to receive him with public demonstrations of welcome, and of grateful regard. On his arrival in New York, a deputation from many gentlemen in that city, and a similar deputation from Boston waited on him with invitations to the above effect. He had evidently but to give his consent, and his journey through the country would be converted into a series of ovations. With one exception, he felt himself compelled to decline all such proposals. The people of his native town had a claim upon him, which he had no disposition to resist. 3003.301.8.5

"I have lost," said an ancient Roman, when suddenly plunged from affluence to poverty, "I have lost everything, except what I have given away." How timely and how truly wise are they who, while yet it is within their power, thus place beyond the reach of accident some portion of their wealth!

We should be unjust to our theme, if we failed to express our firm conviction that the subject of this sketch is governed in his conduct by the high impulses of modesty and love and duty. In words of earnest and sincere reverence—with a spirit to express his obligations to that Divine Benignity, whom he devoutly acknowledges as the only source of "high endeavor" or "success."

In person, Mr. Peabody is tall and commanding. His manners, like his countenance, are genial and inviting. As a business man, he is distinguished by untiring industry—by absolute punctuality—by promptness, energy, exactness, and thoroughness—and still more, by that far-seeing sagacity which, in the merchant must be ranked as genius. 3003.301.8.6

Mr. Peabody has a brother living in Ohio, a sister in Massachusetts, and another sister in New Hampshire. These are all married, and have children. For himself, he has chosen, thus far, a single life. His unimpaired energies of body and mind, and his general good health, justify the hope, which thousands share, that many active, useful and happy years are yet before him. 3003.301.8.7

Mr. Peabody has since added \$10,000 to his donation to Danvers, for the purpose of establishing a branch library. His subscription at Baltimore was \$300,000, and pledges himself to add \$200,000 more. 3003.301.8.8

For the Salem Gazette.

SOUTH DANVERS, Oct. 23d, 1855.

Mr. Editor—The annual examination of the Peabody Library has just been completed; and as many of your readers in South Danvers and Danvers are personally interested in the institution, perhaps a few facts regarding its operation and success thus far, may prove acceptable to them.

The Library was first opened to the public for the delivery of books, on the 18th of October, 1854; and with three or four exceptions, has been open for the same purpose every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon and evening since that date.

Out of a population of about 10,000, many of whom reside at a distance of three or four miles from the Institute, over 1400 persons, or one in every seven, nearly, have subscribed to the Rules and Regulations of the library, and have thus become regular borrowers of books from its shelves. 2003.301.9.1

The number of volumes now in the library is 5,000; and within the past year five times this number, or more exactly 24,967, have been borrowed from it, making an average of 250 for every library-day. The greatest number given out in any one day was 484.

A fortnight ago the books were called in preparatory to the examination required by the Rules; and on the specified day all but three volumes were on the shelves; and it is hoped that these will soon be returned.

Among the valuable donations which have been made to the library since its opening, may be mentioned an elegantly bound volume from Mr. Peabody, containing autograph letters of Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Jay, and others, accompanied by Dr. Franklin's cane; a copy of Audubon's Birds of America, octavo edition, in seven volumes, from Mr. C. C. Gooch, of London; and a volume of the Independent Chronicle, containing the files of that paper for the years 1811-12, from Mrs. Partington, for which the dear, good old lady will please accept our thanks. We are glad that even in her gifts she does not forget her attachment to the Post. The whole number of volumes presented to the library during the year, exclusive of pamphlets, is 520, of which nearly 200 were a donation from the Mechanic Institute, of South Danvers.

It is difficult to estimate the influence as an educator, of such a library in a town like ours; but that its value is in some good degree appreciated by our citizens, could hardly be evinced in any way more plainly, than by the use they have made of it, and by the condition in which the committee find the books at the close of the year.

It is not unworthy of note, that of all the books loaned, only one has been destroyed or unreasonably injured; and that one was paid for, voluntarily.

The result of the examination is very gratifying to the committee, and gives them confident hope of the future usefulness of this branch of the institution. 2003.301.9:2

PEABODY INSTITUTE.

The second annual examination of the Library of this Institute discloses a state of facts in regard to its management and success which must be highly gratifying to its friends.

The Library has now been in active operation nearly two years, and the number of books delivered to borrowers, estimating from actual results ascertained the first year, must have been about 45,000. The number of names of borrowers on the librarian's ledger is now 1651, being an addition of 251 the past year. Many of the new applicants are residents of the territory annexed to South Danvers from the city of Salem by Act of the last Legislature. These residents have thus secured to themselves the benefits of this institution, which was one great object they had in view in their petition for annexation. The accessions to the library the past year have been 259 volumes, making the whole number 5249. 2003.301.101

The books, by a regulation of the library, were last month called in for the annual examination, and the result was found to be, that every book was returned to the shelves. The same result was exhibited last year, although at the time it was thought that three volumes were missing, but it was afterwards found that by mistake these books, although catalogued, had never been placed in the library. We cannot but regard this fact as very remarkable and unprecedented in the history of similar institutions. Although this result may in part be owing to strict rules rigidly enforced, it is also a gratifying proof of the desire of the people to preserve as well as enjoy the bounty of their benefactor. It is by this care as well as by the constant use of the stores prepared for their improvement that they can best evince their appreciation of the gift.

As might well be expected, with such constant use of the books, the expenses of repairing and rebinding will be an increasing item, although thus far there has been no cause of complaint from unreasonable injury. Where a book in a single year may be borrowed into a hundred different families, it is not to be expected that it will escape injury even by the most careful usage.

The rush for books is so great in the winter season that the patience of the borrowers is often severely tasked while waiting to be served. This evil can only be remedied by increasing the number of the days of delivery. It seems very desirable to have the library open daily, instead as now only two days in a week. Another want is a Reading Room, in connection with the library, for periodicals and serial publications.

The expected arrival of Mr. Peabody to the country and home of his youth will be an event of much interest to his townsmen, who are already taking preliminary steps to give him a cordial and hearty reception. He will soon be able from personal observation to witness the practical workings of the institution he has here planted and its active usefulness to his townsmen. We trust he will concur in opinion with his old friend and confidential business correspondent on this side of the water, who declared that Mr. Peabody's gift to his native town was "the best investment he ever made." 2003.301.102

South Danvers, Aug. 16.

THE PEABODY INSTITUTE.

We are informed that GEORGE PEABODY, Esq., the distinguished London Banker, has made an additional donation to the Peabody Institute in South Danvers. The amount is fifteen thousand dollars. It was forwarded to the chairman of the Trustees by a letter of credit on Blake, Howe & Co., of Boston, and was promptly honored on presentation.

It is given for the purchase of estates adjoining and situated on each side of the Institute, and for improving and beautifying the grounds connected therewith. On the estates are two commodious dwelling houses, the income of which is to be appropriated for the benefit of the Lyceum and Library.

It is gratifying to know, that the management of the Institute, in all its parts, has met the warm approval of Mr. Peabody, and he suggested, in a letter to Mr. Blake, dated in April last, that, previous to his sailing for Europe, he should visit the Institute and examine the adjoining grounds, in order that they might confer understandingly upon the subject on his arrival in London. Francis Peabody, Esq., of Salem, was associated with him in the examination.

The Trustees furnished ample plans and views of the grounds and buildings, which were taken out and explained by Mr. Blake.

Mr. Peabody at once determined that it was desirable to connect the estates with the Institute, and has furnished the Trustees with ample means to carry out his generous views.

This makes \$45,000 which Mr. Peabody has given to his native town, for the establishment and support of one of the best Institutions in the state. Besides, he has had purchased and forwarded for the Library, twenty five hundred volumes of valuable books. It is pleasing to record such noble instances of genuine liberality, as a stimulus to others to go and do likewise. 2003.201.11

SOUTH DANVERS.

BIRTH DAY OF GEORGE PEABODY. Wednesday last, being the sixty-second birth day of George Peabody, Esq., of London, was appropriately observed in South Danvers. Early in the morning flags were displayed in different localities, one in Washington street, having the inscription "George Peabody, born Feb. 18, 1775."

In the evening a most sumptuous entertainment was provided at Simonds's Hotel, at which as many of our citizens as could conveniently be accommodated in the dining room sat down. It is entirely safe to say that this dinner, in the excellence and variety of its bill of fare, and the attendance at the table, has never been equalled in this place, and it fully proves that in future there can be no necessity of going abroad to find caterers for our public entertainments. Immediately over the head and in the rear of the President was a painted representation of the Peabody arms, and also, a bust of Mr. Peabody.

After the physical man had been fully provided for, the social and intellectual feast began by a neat and eloquent speech from Hon. A. A. Abbott, the president of the day, closing with the health of Mr. Peabody, which was drunk standing, and with great applause. Mr. Abbott was followed by Messrs. Daniels, Poor, Allen, Dane, Sutton, Baker, John B. Peabody, and others, in remarks full of the spirit inspired by the occasion. In the course of the remarks of the last named gentleman, he opened a letter from Mr. Peabody, which he had just received, dated at Washington, in which was enclosed a letter of credit on his confidential correspondents in Boston, Messrs. Blake, Howe & Co., for \$10,000 for the "Branch Library" of the Institute; alluding also to the gift of the grand Piano, and the income of \$20,000 for the parent Institution. This communication arriving at such an opportune moment was another of those happy coincidences by which Mr. Peabody has added joy to so many occasions. Although there was nothing in the letter but a confirmation of his well known intentions, already publicly announced, it was received with the most rapturous applause.

We can only speak generally of the remarks at the table, that they abounded in pleasant remembrances of Mr. Peabody at his late visit here, and anecdotes of his earlier life; that they breathed sentiments of the highest respect for the nobleness of his character and the most heartfelt gratitude for his timely benefactions. Baltimore was remembered with hearty congratulations for its most munificent gift from our honored townsman. The place of his birth can well rejoice in the bestowal on the city of his adoption, his benefaction here being already equivalent to the sum of \$80,000.

Among other friends of Mr. Peabody, respectful allusion was made to our late lamented friend Dr. Andrew Nichols, who was chairman of the Lyceum and Library Committee of the Institute, but whose death deprived it of his valuable counsel and aid. Mr. Abbott's

tribute to the excellence of his life and the transparent integrity of his character, was most touching and eloquent. A sentiment to his memory was drunk in silence, the company standing.

The firmness of Mr. Peabody's attachment to friends was illustrated by his kind interest in Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Proctor, which continued under all circumstances and through life. He is yet fond of referring to them in terms of filial affection and open acknowledgment that it is to the principles inculcated by Mrs. Proctor that he owes much of his success in life.

Another incident of this truly festive occasion deserves mention. During the evening the President produced a sentiment which was sent to him by an invalid lad of about 10 years, who resides near the Institute, and whose youthful admiration of its founder had prompted him, without aid or suggestion from any other source, to send it to the meeting. It was as follows.

"Long life and good health to George Peabody, the friend of England and America."

This pleasant gathering was closed at a seasonable hour, the company joining in "Auld Lang Syne," and its many happy incidents and allusions will long be remembered. It is more than probable that succeeding anniversaries of this day, will be celebrated by larger numbers and with greater eclat, as measures were taken to form an association for the express purpose of keeping the day in perpetual remembrance.

SOUTH DANVERS.

2003.301.12.2

THE GRAND RECEPTION
OF
GEORGE PEABODY, Esq.,
BY THE
MARYLAND INSTITUTE
AND THE
Citizens of Baltimore.

The grand reception of GEORGE PEABODY, Esq., by the Maryland Institute and City Authorities took place last evening, and was an event to be remembered for a life time by those who participated in the ceremonies. At an early hour in the evening eager crowds might have been seen wending their way to the Hall of the Institute, and by half-past eight, the hour at which the ceremonies were to commence, the vast edifice was filled with spectators. Mr. Peabody, accompanied by Hon. Thomas Swann, Mr. W. H. Keighler, and Enoch Pratt, arrived at the Institute at eight o'clock, and entered by the south door into the Male School of Design, where he was met by and introduced to the members of the Committee of the School. At the invitation of Mr. C. W. Bentley, the chairman, he inspected the various productions of the pupils, and expressed himself highly delighted with the success which at every point met his eye.

At half-past 8 o'clock the Blues' Band, which was in attendance, struck up a popular air, when the Hon. Joshua Vansant, accompanied by the officers of the Institute and the Mayor of the city, and other distinguished guests, entered the Hall, escorting the honored guest, amidst an outburst of enthusiastic feeling that we have seldom seen equalled even amid the heat of a political canvass. Mr. Peabody gracefully acknowledged the waving of handkerchiefs by the Ladies, of whom there were a large number on the floor, and the cheers of welcome from the sterner sex, and finally took the seat assigned him. About this time the various Schools attached to the Institute were marched into the galleries, the pupils occupying the right and left.

The officers and committee of the Institute occupied the left side of the platform and the members of the two Branches of the City Council the right side, all of whom arose when Mr. Peabody entered, as did also the entire audience present. He occupied the centre of the platform when he was approached by the President of the Institute, Hon. Joshua Vansant, who welcomed him in the following address:

MR. VANSANT'S WELCOME.

MR. PEABODY: In behalf of the members of the Maryland Institute, I welcome you to their hall and to their hearts. Recognizing your merits, they had long since placed your name in honorable company upon their record, and now they are glad to greet you in person, to further and more substantially testify their regard for your character, and their gratitude for your generous conduct towards them and theirs.

As a former resident of Maryland, whose enlarged opportunities have ever been employed in doing solid and lasting good for our old State in times of deep peril, as well as in times of prosperity; as a citizen of the United States who has for twenty years illustrated by his own conduct, amid the jealous surroundings of foreign influences, the characteristics of a true American; as a host who has welcomed some of our own members at his hospitable board, and cheered them in other ways by his good offices; as one in short, to whom the poet's words, though trite, will well apply:

"He, only, in a general honest thought,
And common good to all, made one of them;
His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him, that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This is a man!'"

we have ample reason to make this welcome.

But beyond these there are peculiar reasons that combine to render this testimonial proper, and to justify any mark of respect that the Maryland Institute may offer.

In the year signalized by the London Fair this Hall was built. Its erection is partially due to the liberality of our municipal authorities, and to many of the citizens of Baltimore; but it also entailed a heavy debt (now cancelled) upon the Society. In the succeeding year, when the Institute needed further aid in developing its plans, your proverbial generosity served it in good stead, and with that of Thomas Swann, enabled it to establish its chemical department.

For this act we cordially pardon if I briefly rehearse the purposes of the Institute, bounty was not unworthily holds an exhibition for works of art and industry for public inspection. The its continuance by from sand persons. From two are annually expended merited, to which sum the dred dollars. A series of tures is given each winter ded marks of success in attract and the information al department embraces chemistry by a competent of familiar illustrated science. The library is a feature in the organization the prompt liberality of I observe around us just been doubled in ext now over ten thousand sand readers. A school been added to the oper which bids fair to do much.

The schools of design, observed in session this of this society. The male three hundred, and the These are not mere draw rudiments of the art are ly what their name import drawings and plans are of has been properly organ has already effected much illustrate its results: 2500

A few months ago the visited in his office by a but finding that he was man, who offered his hand not recognized, remarked you remember that I once have forgotten me. Don design? Though but two belonged to the school of the manager of great machine years have elapsed, I am being able to make all the shops in Tennessee, and I obtained the situation being none of the rest of the drawings for the work, which as I learned all I know men could do, and inasmuch I would inform you of from the Institute, I thought. In short the tendencies my success on that account, the Institute are to culti of all these departments of refine, and to infuse an inv- vate, improve, strengthen, chanical industry.

vigorating element into invited the world to a pro In the year 1851 England. The Crystal Palace at duction of the works of art in the history of human London was to be an epoch point in the march of hu- improvement—a new starting age that is before us. Un- manity towards the golden renowned temple, conser- the ample roof of that were to be gathered crated to human development, the nations of the old world. the best products of all the nations to the borders of the From the icy confines of Lapland to the Asiatic and the Afri- Atlantic seas the European, the Asiatic and the Afri- can were to send the fabrics of their ripest skill.— Princes and potentates had descended from their and thrones to enter the workshops of their people, and encourage them to contribute to this gathering of mankind's handiwork. France was to display there her splendid silks and fine jewelry; Austria her wonderfully wrought glass and furniture; Saxony her carpets, Italy her fine arts, and England her cutlery and other multifarious productions of skill. A nation- al vessel, bearing the flag of our loved land, contained the various productions of the mechanics and the ar- tisans of the United States. Our government had granted the use of the vessel (the frigate St. Law- rence) for the conveyance of these specimens of Amer- ican skill and genius to the "World's Fair." She ar- rived with her valuable cargo at Southampton, some seventy miles from London. How was this immense cargo to be transported to London? France, Russia, Austria, Switzerland, and even Turkey, "careful that the Musselmans should not lack credit with the Christian," had made appropriations for their me- chanics to place their fabrics in the Crystal Palace; but the United States had made none.

When an American national vessel had been dis- patched with the products of our industry, the contri- butors did not anticipate that their articles would be discharged seventy miles from London and seventy- three from the Crystal Palace. They were unprepared for a contingency so unexpected and embarrassing. Most of the goods had been consigned to agents, but none of them had the authority or the means to meet the threatened crisis. In such an hour what was to be done? Other nations had already deposited the rich productions of their workshops, in resplendent array, but the spot set apart for the United States was barren and desolate. The monarch lip of scorn was curled as it passed, and the voice of ridicule was audible, and the best and worthiest mechanics and artisans of America, for the first time, stood abashed for their country. The heart of every American citizen then in London, throbbed with quick and irregular pulsa- tion. Who in that time of gloom should roll back the clouds that hung over our countrymen? Your name,

sir, had been syllabled in honor on this side of the Atlantic; you had been characterized for public spirit and for devotion to the glorious land that gave you birth, and as your name occurred to the memories of the American contributors, they sought and found you, and found you not in vain. The sum of fifteen thousand dollars was necessary for removing and arranging the goods. You waited for no second appeal; the honor of your native land was on trial; shame and mortification were written on the countenances of your countrymen; your heart beat, as it was wont, with the sensations of a true American, and you promptly stood godfather, as it were, for your country, and advanced the amount required.

The sequel of that exhibition is well known, and will be in history when the age and generation shall be with the past. Suffice it to say that we stood proudly pre-eminent in those productions which are of substantial benefit to mankind; that our triumph was most signal "in just those arts which most distinguish civilized man from the savage, and that we lost honor only in those arts which most distinguish a luxurious nation from the hardy energy of practical workers."

By your act, sir, national disgrace was averted, and a national Congress should have promptly cancelled that which is regarded as a national obligation. I am aware that you have neither directly nor indirectly presented a claim upon the government of the United States for a reimbursement of the large sum thus expended. An amendment, however, to the civil and diplomatic bill passed the United States Senate at the first session of the thirty-third Congress in favor of Edward Riddle, commissioner to the World's Fair, to whom you had made the advance which covered the amount referred to; but an ungracious House of Representatives, because of the impediment of some alleged constitutional abstraction which I have never been able to understand, struck it out. I was a member of that Congress and voted upon the question, and I am sincerely and truly thankful that no part of that sin of ingratitude rests upon my conscience. If it did I would not be here to look into your face. I would have resigned the presidency of the Maryland Institute for the Promotion of the Mechanic Arts, and left to a worthier heart and a more truthful tongue the task of bidding you a welcome here. 3003.301.13.3

The Thirty-fourth Congress, however, more just than the one which preceded it, made an appropriation for the benefit of Mr. Riddle, and thus enable that gentleman to pay over to you a large portion of the money you had advanced to him for the use of the American mechanics at the World's Fair.

Sir, the mechanics and artisans of these United States owe to you an obligation which wealth cannot cancel. You have merited their gratitude, and I hazard nothing in saying that they acknowledge the claim to the full measure; and where more appropriately can that confession begin than here? Here, speaking for the three thousand four hundred members of the Maryland Institute, embracing names of which industry may be proud, do I declare their appreciation of your acts and your motives, and bid you again, in their name, a cordial welcome.

During the delivery of the admirable address of Mr. VANSANT, he was repeatedly interrupted by the vociferous applause of the large audience. When the speaker alluded to the great service Mr. Peabody had rendered to his country and especially to the State of Maryland, and when he so magnanimously came up to the help of his countrymen at the World's Fair in London, the shouts of applause were almost deafening. After the crowd had become somewhat settled Mr. Peabody stepped forward, when the cheering was again renewed, and continued for some minutes. He then spoke as follows: 3003.301.13.4

MR. PEABODY'S REPLY.

MR. PRESIDENT:—My heart is filled with gratitude for the warm and generous welcome which you have so eloquently expressed, and for the enthusiastic reception which I have just received from this immense gathering of the members of your Institution.

You greatly magnify the little service which I have rendered this Institution at home or the interests and character of American mechanical industry abroad, but on any future occasion should those interest require protection, I shall be stimulated to endeavor to deserve the praises you have bestowed upon me this evening.

With regard to my advances to fit up the American Department in the World's Fair, to which you have alluded, I was prompted by personal feelings. As an American in London, I was happy to facilitate the appearance of American industry in a field where I was well assured they would reap honors that would redound to my credit as their countryman, as well as their own, and the whole world has since recognized the justice of my expectation.

The affections are said to be the strongest at 20. It was at this age that I became attached to Baltimore—for "better for worse," for "richer for poorer." That feeling has never changed, and I am sure it never will change. The first \$1,000 which I ever possessed as my

own was realized here by my own exertions, and my first public honor was received from Maryland by the recommendation of Baltimoreans.

Within the last 40 years I have seen her citizens dismayed and almost discouraged by commercial difficulties, and for some time panic struck by embarrassments growing out of her heavy pecuniary responsibilities—but the energy, enterprise, and, above all, the high sense of honor of her people, overcome every difficulty, and it does my heart good to return after twenty years absence, and have this opportunity to cordially congratulate you, on the complete restoration of the credit both of Maryland and Baltimore at home and abroad, and on the rapid advance of the city in every thing calculated to promote the welfare and happiness of her citizens.

Commerce, agriculture, and the mechanic arts, must ever go hand-in-hand,—and the flourishing and satisfactory condition of your noble institution, is strong evidence of the general prosperity of Maryland.

You may well feel proud of the Maryland Institute, for the information I have received of its usefulness, connected with what I have this evening witnessed with respect to the extent and beauty of the accommodation, satisfies me that no similar institution in the world will compare favorably with it.

It gives me great pleasure to meet so many of the working men of Baltimore this evening, accompanied by their families—I am myself a working man—my success in life is due to work, and my sympathies are with labor.

I am pleased to see the galleries lined with the pupils of the Institute. With the lessons they have learned, I trust they will ever remember with affectionate regard the energy and enlarged views of those whose labor has here afforded them the opportunities of instruction. No one but those, like myself, who had no such advantages in early life can properly estimate the privileges here held out to the young.

It is equally pleasant to see all classes uniting in the support of this institution, and the lectures which each season are delivered attracting the services of the most distinguished in the land. This, happily, is now the fashion of the day.

When I first went to England, thirty years ago, a Mechanics' Institute was generally regarded with indifference by all who were not immediately interested in its labors,—now, in that old aristocratic country, Lord Morpeth, Lord John Russell, Lord Stanley, and other members of the most distinguished families, annually lecture at these institutes.

I will conclude, Mr. President, by quoting some remarks on the subject from a speech made before the American Exhibitors in 1851, by one of the most practicable, useful, and best men which this country has ever produced—I mean the late Abbott Lawrence, then United States Minister at London:

"A great advantage arising from the Exhibition, to which I must allude, is that it has exhibited to the world the encouraging prospect that the time has come when labor must be respected; that the time has come when there must be a just appreciation of those who are the creators of wealth, and that it is to the efforts of the laborer that every country must be mainly indebted for its glory and its power.

"But, gentlemen, there are two kinds of labor—intelligent and unintelligent labor; the former is that which gives character to a nation, and in giving character, gives wealth and power also. Hence I say encourage the education of all the people; for by so doing you will promote the elevation and character, and give that dignity to the the founders of wealth which is so justly their due."

Mr. Peabody was frequently interrupted by outbursts of applause, and at the conclusion of his remarks cheer after cheer went up which fairly shook the vast edifice. After the band had performed an appropriate air, the Hon. Thomas Swann came forward for the purpose of welcoming Mr. Peabody on the part of the city authorities. He did so in the following handsome manner: 3003.301.13.5

MAYOR SWANN'S WELCOME.

MR. PEABODY—Before these ceremonies are concluded, I desire to detain you for a single moment. I am here to-night in two relations—first, as one of the Vice Presidents of this noble institution, whose members you see around you; and second, as chief magistrate of the city of Baltimore, where you commenced that career of usefulness which has made you so prominent throughout this country. In the first of these relations I have little to add to the appropriate address which has been made to you by the worthy President of this Institution. As one of its active and working members—one whose best efforts have been devoted to its prosperity and the advancement of the industrial classes of our city, I feel that I ought to thank you for your generous patronage and support. You have not failed to appreciate the objects of this Institution in a foreign land, and we are indebted to you for a substantial evidence of your friendly sympathy. I was told that in Danvers, your native place, on a recent occasion, you received the salutations of 2000 of your admiring friends.

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Mr. Wm. H. Keighler, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, then proposed a sentiment complimentary to the Council, to which Mr. Seidenstricker was called upon to respond. He joined heartily in doing honor to John J. Speed, in connection with his efforts to stem the current of repudiation which had shown itself in some of the counties. The name of Peabody in Europe, and the writings of Speed in Maryland had accomplished the great work of freeing our State from repudiation. He said he had, during that trying time, some opportunities of learning something about the credit of the State, and went on to give a history of those who had created the difficulty. During that eventful year, Mr. S. said, he was a member of the Legislature, and well did he know the difficulties which surrounded legislation on the subject of State faith. When the cry was coming from many of the counties "Don't levy a tax bill, for you can never collect it," who held up the credit of your State? It was George Peabody in Europe, and John J. Speed in America. Afterwards when the tax was to be collected, said Mr. Seidenstricker, I happened to be City Collector, and can bear witness proudly to the patriotism of the people of Baltimore in their prompt payment of that tax. During my whole career as City Collector, said the speaker, I never met with but one real repudiator, and that man was a bosom friend.—This gentleman came to the office and notified me that he would not pay his taxes; he said the State had no right to go in debt, and he did not intend to help her out of her difficulties. An officer being present, I turned to him and ordered him to levy on the gentleman's effects. This acted like a charm, and the only repudiator was thus cured of his folly, for he immediately said, "I guess I'd better settle." But, continued Mr. S., while I met with but one repudiator, there were many in our midst who thought there was not money enough in the State to pay the debt; but the good old State came out unscathed, thanks to the influence and exertions of George Peabody and J. J. Speed. Mr. Seidenstricker concluded with the following sentiment.

George Peabody—President of the United States—resident in London.

After the applause had subsided, Mr. Peabody remarked that the gentleman proposed only an empty honor. If he was to be President of the United States he would decidedly prefer to occupy the White House.

MR. VANSANT COMPLIMENTS MAYOR SWANN.

The Hon. Joshua Vansant, with some preliminary remarks, proposed the health of Mayor Swann. He said that among the great mass of men there were a few who obtained a distinguished and merited eminence. Such was the position of the honored guest of the evening, who was a true American citizen, having a true American heart though residing abroad. There were others who had obtained this eminence standing in their midst, and he begged to name one distinguished gentleman who had been prominent in securing the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad a Western terminus on the banks of the Ohio. When gloom hung over that magnificent project, when distrust unnerved its friends, he had met the emergency, and labored for and secured the success of the work upon which the life of Baltimore depended. Nor had he stopped there. When it was found that a still more Southern terminus than Wheeling was needed, he again manifested the same energy, and the completion of the Parkersburg road, connecting the Baltimore and Ohio road, at Grafton, with the Ohio, at Parkersburg, followed. That work was now completed, and he hoped to have the pleasure of celebrating with many of those present its opening—certainly he expected to meet Mr. Swann then and join in the congratulations he would receive. The same energy, the same devotion, and the same liberality had been manifested by him in behalf of the Maryland Institute, of which he was an esteemed and a most useful member. He gave—

The Health of Thomas Swann, Mayor of the City of Baltimore—If he shall prove his efficiency in that office as he has in others, the city of Baltimore will occupy the highest position that an impartial and efficient Mayor can confer upon it.

MR. SWANN RESPONDS.

Mr. Swann responded to the sentiment in substance, as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT:—I thank you, sir, for the complimentary sentiment you have just proposed, and also those present for the cordial manner in which it has been received, as well as for the high honors which have been conferred upon me to-night. It is true, gentlemen, that my name has been connected with the internal improvements of the State—with those great arteries of our commercial greatness, the second of which has just been completed—to which we must look for our ability to contend with rival cities for the business of the great and teeming West. That I have devoted all my energies to the completion of these great works to connect our city with the Empire West, is also true; but I had co-laborers in that great work, both at home and abroad, among whom I am glad to enumerate our distinguished guest as the most earnest,

enthusiastic and successful, of those who joined with me in obtaining the means to push forward the work, from Cumberland to the Ohio river, which cost the immense sum of thirteen millions of dollars, every dollar of which had to be raised.

I tell you that the first man who gave an impetus to the mammoth undertaking was George Peabody. We held the bonds of the State, but they could not be negotiated, and the first man I wrote to was our guest of this evening; he came promptly to our assistance, and I tell you, gentlemen, that without his aid we could not have laid our track ten yards beyond Cumberland. I saw that Baltimore laid dormant—her merchants were seeking other cities, where their enterprise could prosper—we knew that the road must be built to properly develop her geographical position, and we pressed on, and with the aid of our guest, who gave the first impetus to our exertions, we ultimately had the gratification of succeeding. As to its effect on the prosperity of the city, that is to be seen everywhere, and he hoped to have the honor of the company of the Society's guest in going over the iron track, which he had so great an agency in pushing forward through the Alleghenies to the threshold of the Great West.

In reply to the latter portion of the sentiment, with regard to my position as Chief Magistrate of Baltimore, the gentleman has done me much honor. I am no friend to lawlessness, and nothing shall be wanting on my part to preserve peace and maintain good order in our municipal affairs. But to be successful I will need the aid of the people—the masses. I look upon the Maryland Institute as the great lever which is to enable me to accomplish the great results which are anticipated from me. If you will educate all classes, we shall have a powerful city, a peaceful city, and I shall have a successful administration. I again return my thanks for the honor done me to-night, and in conclusion give you the following sentiment:

George Peabody—the People's Representative at the Court of St. James.

PROF. PAGE TOASTED.

Mr. Wm. Prescott Smith remarked that the company had heard to-night from one of America's greatest inventors, who had performed a good part in developing that wonderful agency, the electro magnetic telegraph. He had in his eye another laborer, in a field of collateral inquiry, and would give, therefore, the health of "Prof. Charles G. Page, the inventor of the electro magnetic locomotive."

PROF. PAGE RESPONDS.

Prof. Page responded briefly, warmly eulogising the Maryland Institute, which he believed the most eminent and useful institution of its kind in the world. He referred to the fact that Mr. Peabody, although for many years a citizen of Maryland, was a native of Danvers, and added that accident only had prevented him from being a fellow-townsmen—he happened to be born on the wrong side of the street, on the Salem side, while the distinguished guest of the evening made his first appearance on the Danvers side. But, as he could not exactly claim to be a fellow-townsmen, he was highly honored by being considered a fellow-countryman.

WM. PRESCOTT SMITH TOASTED.

Mayor Swann said that the reference to the Maryland Institute suggested to him that they had among them one who had labored as long, as assiduously and he believed as effectively in aid of that institution as any that could be named. He had thoroughly connected himself with its plans and its purposes, and the practical wisdom that had characterized the one and the success accomplished for the other, had, in no small degree, resulted from his exertions. He gave them the health of the gentleman he had alluded to—

Wm. Prescott Smith, Chairman of the Library Committee.

RESPONSE OF MR. SMITH.

This compliment was received with most hearty applause, during which the recipient, evidently much surprised, came forward.

Mr. Smith said that he was at no time a speech maker, much less under such almost overwhelming circumstances as then impelled him to attempt a response to the flattering mention of his name. He was in no sense an impromptu man—indeed, he humorously doubted, whether he could deliver an impromptu

speech befitting such an occasion, upon a full week's notice. One of his infirmities had prevented him from hearing all the remarks of the distinguished speaker whose kind partiality had called him forth, but he knew they were laudatory, and he saw from the warm endorsement they had received from the intelligent company, that they were believed to be true.

He was impelled to disclaim, however, the measure of credit which Mr. Swann had accorded him, for in his long connection with the Institute, he had done no more than a common soldier's part in the heavy labors performed in its behalf. In the great battle which the Society had fought he had performed but guerilla duty. While the field marshals and great captains in

their moral warfare, had, by their oratory, their wealth, or their general influence, engaged the public attention and interest, or in other ways advanced the cause, he had been content, as it best befitted his restricted means and abilities, to occupy the ground of a skirmisher, wielding such small arms as he could make serviceable. The success of the Institute was owing altogether to the popular favor, and to no particular man's exertions.

Appreciating this, he had at all times striven in his own way to secure that favor, by conciliating alike all classes, and all interests in our community.

He heartily thanked the eloquent gentleman who had so warmly commended him, and also the company for their response to the sentiment in his honor. He saw around him, and had in his remembrance, many who had performed more valuable services to the Institute than himself, but he hoped the commendation he had just received for his humble labors, would incite new hands to make a hearty effort in its cause.

HON. JOSHUA VANSANT TOASTED.

Mr. W. G. Waterman proposed the health of Hon. Joshua Vansant, President of the Institute. Mr. Vansant replied to the compliment and spoke happily of influence of such institutions, which, in keeping with the spirit of the age, assisted in elevating the dignity of labor.

WM. H. YOUNG TOASTED.

J. Lennox Bond said it might seem obtrusive in a guest to claim their attention, but as the bonds of Maryland had been frequently mentioned there tonight he ventured to present himself to their notice. He did so for the purpose of proposing a sentiment in honor of Wm. H. Young, Esq., the efficient chairman of the Committee on Lectures.

RESPONSE OF MR. YOUNG.

We have here to-night what does not often occur even in this country—we have here assembled the scholar and the man of science, the merchant, the tasteful artist, the mechanic, and the manufacturer, not accidentally here, but here each in his own right, and in his own character—representative men, representing and illustrating the religion and literature, arts, science, and industry of the nation, and in these representing the elements of true national greatness and glory; and such are the men, and such the elements which should be here on such an occasion, honoring the presence of our distinguished guest—the patron of them all. Francis Bacon, once Lord Chancellor of England, said: "But above all, for empire and greatness, it importeth most that a nation do profess arms as their principal honor, study, and occupation."

In the day of his Lordship this lesson may seem to have been taught by the history of the nations of the earth; but in our day and generation, thank God, the philosophy of history is read differently.

It is true that courage is an attribute of a great people. But need a people be warlike because courageous? Does not energy, fortitude, ambition and truth constitute courage? And are not these the elements, pacific as well as belligerent? Freedom, and the cultivation of the arts of peace, give strength to the national nerve, to the national arm, that befits it for any emergency to which it may be called. An army with banners, and a brave fleet, with silken streamers, are indeed gallant sights; but they are to be worn by the State as preservatives of peace, not the habiliments of war.

The time was, not very long ago, that only the landed aristocracy of England sat in her House of Commons, who, with the hereditary lords, constituted the government. The ministry have learned, and in this nineteenth century are still learning, another lesson. The lesson that England is only a nation of shopkeepers, has lost its sting. Her merchants and manufacturers are her true nobility; they are a power in the State, and their influence is to be seen in the counsels of the empire; and the day is coming when that influence will be more fully acknowledged. Then will the honest regard and respect entertained by the people of Great Britain for America be more fully manifested, and be duly appreciated by our people. Prejudices and ill-nature will yield to a more enlightened spirit, and a lasting peace between the two nations be more firmly cemented than can be done by treaties exchanged by ministers plenipotentiary and envoys extraordinary. Our people, and our government, too, have something to learn; we must withhold our hand from "picking and stealing." Let these two free and enlightened nations enlighten together with common sympathies under the banner of humanity, and the "area of freedom" will be extended, all in due time, and under higher and holier auspices than attend the filibusteros of Nicaragua.

Why should there be paltry jealousy between England and America? The same language, having the same language, having worshipping the same God, and many respects cast in the same rivalry be in ameliorating the arts of peace and cultivating the arts of peace—her mechanics—let America devote our savannas and fertile virgin soil enough to yield for a and America unite together in example and by authority to powers of the earth, that the fields of blood and isolation be brighter and better light of science. Let the warrior here be taught day, and the spillers of human their generation. Let us point to factories, and steamers as the path to triumph, to the yellow harvest of bandman as the fields of our triumphs of genius and humanity and the devil.

It was erewhile a boast of England never sets upon her empire, and sound of her reveille reverberate sun. A prouder day is it to join in the glad hosanna, "The upon the white sails of her con the cheerful voice of the look every hour give grateful welcome dawn."

THE CLOSING SCENE

Various other addresses were in and room prevents us from extending after noon. We must not, however, Col. Anthony Kimmell, the made some happy remarks in a complimentary sentiment. Dr. Bond appropriate remarks, as did Mr. Council. The press having been W. Kimberly, of the Sun, was of and for some minutes that gentle ny convulsed with laughter by hour of midnight having arrived many of the company retired, but ed and prolonged the pleasurable which the occasion had given rise taking leave of the officers of the ed in warm terms the gratification in the incidents of the evening.

The arrangements of this happy committee, were made under the direction of sister, of Messrs. Wm. H. Keighler, Enoch Pratt, Thos. Swann, Wm. Bayley, Andrew Flanagan, Thos. Sangston, Wm. Prescott Smith, of the Institute and their guests them an acknowledgment for the attention with which they administered to their enjoyment. The highest praises were showered on Mr. Humphreys, for the very substantial and well served entertainment. We can only add that everything in his department went off like clock-work, his numerous retinue of assistants being as fail.

music and unmanly ca. Nations speak the same literature, giving institutions in could—nay, let this addition of mankind, Let England foster the same, let us cultivate, where we have world. Let England common faith and by the princess and rimson glory of the faded before the art and industry. that this is not his food that this is not our work-shops, and ces of our peaceful lying before the husary. These are the vor pride, sensuali-

gland that the sun that every hour the in the track of the and America can the sun never sets aercial marine; and at the mast-head, ne to the opening 301.13.13

de, but want of time ng our notice this r, omit to state that inganore Farmer," made some very referring, of the City posted, Mr. Charles ed upon to respond en kept the compa timely hits. The Mr. Peabody and others still remain social intercourse to Mr. Peabody, in Institution, express he had experienced

ply conducted affair the committee, con were made under the direction of sister, of Messrs. Wm. H. Keighler, Enoch Pratt, Thos. Swann, Wm. Bayley, Andrew Flanagan, Thos. Sangston, Wm. Prescott Smith, of the Institute and their guests them an acknowledgment for the attention with which they administered to their enjoyment. The highest praises were showered on Mr. Humphreys, for the very substantial and well served entertainment. We can only add that everything in his department went off like clock-work, his numerous retinue of assistants being as fail.

MARYLAND INSTITUTE LIBRARY—

NOTICE TO THE MEMBERS.—In consequence of the use of the Library Rooms in the reception of Mr. Peabody, on Monday night next, February 2d, the Library will be CLOSED to the members for that evening, after 5 o'clock. The Library will be open daily from 9 A. M. till 1 P. M., and from 2 1/2 to 9 P. M., hereafter, except on the night of the Miscellaneous Lectures of the Institute.

By order of the Committee on Library, J. S. SELBY, Secretary and Librarian.

RECEPTION OF MR. GEO. PEABODY

AT THE MARYLAND INSTITUTE.—The reception of Mr. Peabody by the Maryland Institute will be held on MONDAY EVENING, Feb. 2d, at 8 1/2 o'clock.

The members of the Institute with ladies will be admitted to the main floor of the Hall by exhibiting their tickets to the doorkeepers.

The galleries will be reserved for the use of the pupils of the School of Design.

The Blues Band will be in attendance and enliven the occasion with music.

WILLIAM H. KEIGHLER, Chairman Committee of Arrangements.

MR. PEABODY AT THE ATHENÆUM.
HIS RECEPTION BY THE MARYLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The public reception of George Peabody, Esq., the eminent London banker, by the Maryland Historical Society, took place last night at the rooms of the Society, in the Athenæum Building. The reception was an agreeable, well-managed affair, as pleasant, no doubt to the distinguished guest as it was honorable to the Society. A full representation of the Society assembled at 8 o'clock in the picture gallery. The occasion brought together a number of the most prominent gentlemen of our city. Distinguished lawyers, well-known scientific men and literateurs, and eminent merchants, were there in scores, taking an eager interest in the occasion and anxious to mark the high appreciation in which the people of our city hold Mr. Peabody. At quarter of nine o'clock Mr. Peabody arrived and was introduced to the members of the Society by its President, Gen. J. Spear Smith. The introduction was accomplished without any unnecessary formality and Mr. Peabody was then introduced individually to a number of the members, and spent some time in pleasant social intercourse with them. He is a gentleman of remarkably fine personal appearance, of frank, affable demeanor, and seemed to enjoy with the friends who surrounded him the opportunity which the occasion offered of renewing and forming acquaintances.

At ten o'clock the company descended to the library room where a bountiful and splendidly arranged collation had been prepared. The room was brilliantly illuminated and redolent with the perfume of choice flowers which were scattered about. Six tables were spread, laden with the choicest fare and profusely ornamented. The centre table was devoted exclusively to confections and was a *chef d'œuvre* of the confectioners art. An elegant design emblematic of commerce, occupied the centre, and around were displayed rich ices, jellies, etc., moulded into fantastic and beautiful forms. Elegant bouquets of camellias and other choice flowers added their beauty and fragrance to the scene. At the other tables the more substantial portions of the feast were spread, and these also were beautifully decorated. A costly selection of wines was also bountifully provided, and the hospitality of the Society made in all points complete.

After enjoying these delicacies for some time the company were called to order by Gen. J. Spear Smith, who claimed their attention for J. H. B. Latrobe, Esq., who as the spokesman of the Society addressed its guest as follows:

Mr. Peabody—In the absence of the Vice President of the Society I have been deputed, as his alternate, to express, in connection with the toast that I shall presently give, the satisfaction that the friends around feel in your presence here to-night.

There are some circumstances which make this meeting of peculiar interest. We cannot claim you, sir, as one who born in our midst, had returned after protracted wanderings to the *cubile dilecto*, which, from the time of the old Latin poet to the present day, has been the cherished longing of advancing years. You were born under other skies; and another State of our Union has the honor of claiming you as her son. But, in your early life you cast your lot in Maryland, and when foreign invasion threatened, in the year 1812, you bore arms in defence of your adopted home, with the same enthusiasm, and the same spirit of self-sacrifice that characterized those whose brief remnant, annually assembles in Baltimore, in fast lessening numbers, to commemorate the hours when they stood shoulder to shoulder in the strife referred to.

Carried by the circumstances of your life away from Baltimore, as you had been borne by them from Danvers, and looking back to your country from abroad, whilst others regarded it but as a mighty aggregate of power, energy, and result—a accomplishing—ambition—you, seeing all this too, saw also as bright particular spots, the homes that you had left in Massachusetts and Maryland. From these your regard seem never to have been alienated, and indeed, during your whole residence in England, your life has been passed in testifying, in all honorable ways, not only your esteem for your country, but your affection for your countrymen. As an individual who has partaken of your hospitality in London, I might be a witness, were one required on this occasion. But, Mr. Peabody, witnesses pervade the land, and in the greetings that you receive, at domestic hearth and in public halls is to be found the appreciation of worth, which is ever less honorable to yourself, than it is to those who have recognized in your course in Europe, the claims that a private gentleman, in the liberal discharge of the courtesies of daily life, may establish to a regard which may be said to be almost national in its character.

You have proved, sir, that politics and diplomacy are not the only fields on which may be won an honorable renown. You have given to us the benefit of your example; and when the record of this evening shall, in our annals, become historical, it will be seen that we of this generation, at all events, know how to estimate the good sense and the good heart that were alike companions in the Maryland merchant of 1830 and the London banker of 1857.

GEORGE PEABODY—The host, heretofore, in the old world of all Americans—to-night, the guest, in the new, of the Maryland Historical Society.

Mr. Latrobe delivered these remarks with graceful impressiveness and was frequently interrupted by the applause of his hearers. At their close Mr. Peabody came forward and was received with an earnest enthusiasm, to which he bowed his acknowledgments. He then proceeded to speak as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen—The enthusiastic reception which you have just given me after an absence of twenty years sinks deep into my heart. The encomiums which have been so lavishly bestowed upon me would be equally gratifying did I feel that I was worthy of them. I can only say I will try, in future, to deserve them.

It is true, I was not born "in your midst," but at the early age of 19 my hard struggles for commercial fame were commenced, in a very humble way, within a short distance from the place we now occupy. It was here I labored and surmounted the difficult periods in the commercial history of Baltimore of 1816, 1819 and 1826—receiving courtesy, kindness and encouragement from her most influential citizens, which took a strong hold on the best feelings of my heart, and I have ever felt, as I now feel, and as I am sure I shall ever feel—an adopted son of Maryland and proud of my citizenship. My first public honor was conferred upon me by the Governor and Council of the State of Maryland, who unanimously elected me one of the Commissioners for negotiating the eight million loan, and gratifying, in a high decree, was the honor of being associated, for that purpose, with those estimable men, now no more, Judge Buchanan and General Thomas Emory.

You refer to me as a soldier of the war of 1812. In that year I enrolled myself in a volunteer artillery company in Georgetown, commanded by Colonel Peter, and for a short time, while expecting an attack from the British fleet, in 1813, was stationed at Fort Washington. The author of the "Star Spangled Banner" was a private in the same mess with myself. On moving to Baltimore, I became a member of the "United Volunteers," under Capt. Wm. Cooke, still among you, hale and hearty at 80, but not in time to have the honor of standing "shoulder to shoulder" with the brave citizens of Baltimore in their glorious and successful defence of their homes in 1814.

The early history of my connection with Baltimore, to which I have alluded, will forever make me feel a great interest in her prosperity, and consequently in the success of those institutions which must always have a strong influence in the welfare and happiness of her citizens.

Your Society, Mr. President, has been formed since I left the city in 1836; and from a small beginning I am glad to find it vigorous, healthy and prosperous. As an honorary member I rejoice in its well merited success. No historical society in this country has a more enviable field of labor than the "Maryland Historical Society."

The early history of this State is a record of freedom such as the annals of few if any of the States of our Union presents. The settlers of this colony were in advance of their age. When the ancestors of my neighbors in Danvers and Salem (and very likely of my own) were hanging old women of that part of the country, with the help of Cotton Mather's pious sermons, the founders of Maryland were establishing freedom of opinion as the basis of their political fabric. The task of preserving the records of such deeds is a noble one, and could not be committed to better hands than those of the numerous and highly respected association of friends who now surround me.

Again thanking you for the warm-hearted welcome which you have given me, I will conclude by proposing, as a sentiment—

"The Maryland Historical Society"—May the record which it makes of the glorious deeds of the departed, stimulate the present, and future generations, to emulate their patriotism and justice.

After some minutes spent in social converse, General Smith, the President of the Society, called upon the Hon. J. Morrison Harris to respond to the remarks of Mr. Peabody, when he addressed the Society nearly as follows: 2003.301.14.2

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Historical Society of Maryland—I have been called upon quite unexpectedly and without a moment for preparation, to respond to the remarks of our distinguished guest. But the subject is one that requires no preparation, it is one on which every Marylander is prepared to speak the feelings of his heart on all occasions. We recognize in Mr. Peabody one of the earliest, one of the most liberal, one of the most cordial friends of the Historical Society of Maryland. Our Library is indebted to him for some of its most valued works, and even the building in which we are assembled received an impetus from his noble liberality that secured its erection.

But I desire to express to him here to-night, not only as the organ of the Historical Society, the sentiments of admiration and respect which we all feel towards him, but in behalf of the people of Maryland, the feelings with which they regard him as having sustained the honor of our glorious old commonwealth, in the darkest hour of financial distrust, and almost universal

repudiation. When the credit of Maryland was assailed abroad, and ultimate repudiation and dishonor was predicted, our guest boldly stood up at the Stock Exchange and pledged himself for the ultimate good faith of our people—and most nobly have we vindicated that pledge, which contributed so largely to a restoration of confidence, and the final restoration of our credit throughout all Europe.

I had the honor, some twelve years since, whilst on a visit to London, as a guest of Mr. Peabody, to partake of his princely hospitality. Whilst in London the credit of our State was openly assailed in every direction, but almost in the same breath the vindication and pledge of our distinguished guest greeted my ear, promising for Maryland that repudiation should never stain her escutcheons. Yes, gentlemen, George Peabody, the man of honest dealing, whose character was known and appreciated throughout Europe, thus rendered to our State an incalculable service, one which every Marylander in Europe at that time appreciated as a boon of the richest value.

In the presence of some of our oldest and most distinguished merchants, who I see around me, it is a matter of gratulation thus to bear testimony to the power and influence that the merchant is capable of exercising in his own sphere of usefulness, as did this guest of ours in 1844. I desire for them in the hereafter, when retired from the active pursuit of business, no prouder of higher honor than the attainment of the character and position, everywhere throughout our country, by this unobtrusive gentleman. It is not the admiration of the politician to the placeman, but the desire to do honor to the simple gentleman who deserves nothing at your hands.

In conclusion, I would assure our distinguished guest that whoever he may go throughout the length and breadth of our country he will find his name coupled with good faith, pure principle, generosity, hospitality, and greetings of honor—and every man, woman and child will be ready to take him by the hand and greet him with the exclamation—"Mr. Peabody, I am glad to see you."

As Mr. Harris concluded, he turned and seized the hand of Mr. Peabody, which was outstretched to receive him, amid the hearty applause of all present.

The Honorable Thomas Swann, Mayor of the city, was then called upon, and addressed the Society in substance as follows:

Gentlemen of the Historical Society:—I have come here to unite with you in doing honor to our distinguished guest. It does me great pleasure to join most heartily in participating with you on this occasion, as I am one of the many thousands of American citizens who have partaken of his hospitality in a foreign land.

The State of Maryland and the City of Baltimore owe him a debt of gratitude which can never be repaid. When our financial credit was struck down, and when repudiation hung as a cloud over the faith and fair fame of the whole State, he never doubted or allowed others to doubt the ultimate redemption of our bonds. But, Mr. President, his connection with the financial character of our State is a matter of history, that can never be erased, and will live in the records of your Society long after you and I shall be mouldering in the dust.

There is, however, another fact connected with the property of our city, in which our distinguished guest rendered a service that we are now reaping the benefit of in all the avenues of trade, which I am here to-night to place on record. It is known to you, Mr. President, that when I and others of your citizens took charge of the great artery of your growing trade and prosperity, we found that work but half completed, and were without the means to push it forward to completion. The bonds of the State were so numerous that they could not be disposed of unless by a unanimous sacrifice. It became my duty to open negotiations with London for their sale in order to raise the means to push forward the great work in which we all felt so deep an interest. The first gentleman to whom I wrote was George Peabody, and though he may not remember that correspondence now, to me it is one of those incidents of a lifetime that can never be obliterated from memory. I knew him to be a Marylander in heart, and an American all over, and I was not disappointed. And I tell you that George Peabody was the first man who gave an impetus to that great work, in that hour of gloom and doubt. It was his cordial and earnest defence of the character of Maryland that enabled me to dispose of the bonds that were lying almost worthless in our hands, and I therefore, take pleasure in being able to accord to him the main honor of developing the true geographical position of our city and State.

I am not here to make a speech to-night, but merely to bear my testimony to the obligation which we, as citizens of Baltimore, are under to our distinguished guest, and to join most heartily in our acknowledgments to him, not only as Marylanders but as American citizens. He has done his duty nobly as an American citizen in a foreign land, and no one could have presented themselves at your festive board more worthy of the cordial greeting with which our guest has been welcomed back to the city where he commenced his career as a man of business. I therefore conclude by giving you as a sentiment—

"Our distinguished guest—George Peabody—the best representative we have ever had at a foreign court."

After the conclusion of his remarks Mr. Swann introduced to Mr. Peabody, as an old acquaintance of his early business days in Baltimore, Mr. John D. Toy, the well known and highly esteemed printer of half a century. After greetings had been interchanged, Mr. Toy produced the copy of a bill head, of "George Peabody & Co.," which he had printed for him some twenty-five years since, which evidently brought to his mind many reminiscences of by-gone days.

Colonel Anthony Kimmel was then called upon, and responded briefly, alluding to his visit to London, and the hospitality enjoyed by him as a guest of Mr. Peabody, at his great banquet given to American depositors at the Crystal Palace.

Hon. Z. Collins Lee in response to repeated calls, delivered one of his admirable off-hand speeches with fine sentiment and humor, but the hour forbade the attempt to give even an hour in his remark.

At 12 o'clock Mr. Peabody withdrew from the members of the Society remained to a late social converse and the enjoyment of the feast spread before them.

The arrangements of the Society for the evening of Mr. Peabody were consummated under the direction of a Committee consisting of the following gentlemen:—General John Spear Smith, Hon. John P. Kennedy, Rev. George W. Burnap, Capt. Robert Leslie, William McKim, William E. Mayhew, William George Brown, J. D. Pratt, and S. F. Streeter, Esqs. They discharged the duties committed to them with exceeding good taste and liber-

An interval of several minutes was now made for Benjamin social enjoyment, when calls were repeated by our well known and much esteemed citizen Deford, Esq. He finally appeared and addressed the assembly for a brief period.

Mr. D. stated that it gave him much pleasure to participate in this just and honorable occasion, so justly felt proud in knowing that one so worthy and distinguished, had afforded us, his fellow citizens, an opportunity to manifest our high appreciation of his merits. I am, said Mr. D., no speech-maker, professing only to be a plain business man, but, nevertheless, nothing gives me more pleasure than to extend the whatever aid may be in my power towards the advancement of knowledge and the promotion of other in-terests. I know and fully appreciate the services rendered by our guest, not alone to this State, but to the credit of our State and to the eternal improvements. For all that he has done I honor him, and would gladly see others emulate his noble example.

The remarks of Mr. D. were replete in practical common sense, free from any attempt at rhetorical flourish, expressed with honest sincerity, and especially effective. The speaker was frequently applauded, and heard throughout with marked attention.

Night was now waning, and about twelve o'clock Mr. Peabody withdrew, accompanied by his friends, having expressed himself highly gratified with the entire proceedings.

Several members of the Society remained some time longer, participating in various social enjoyments, when, about half-past twelve, the company dispersed.

The entire arrangements were such as to give full satisfaction, doing honor to all concerned. We cannot conclude without tendering the committee our hearty congratulations for the handsome manner in which this entertainment was gotten up and carried through. It consisted of the following gentlemen:—General John Spear Smith, Hon. John P. Kennedy, Rev. George W. Burnap, Capt. Robert Leslie, William McKim, William E. Mayhew, William George Brown, J. D. Pratt, and S. F. Streeter, Esqs.

Munificent Donation to Baltimore by George Peabody, Esq.

His Letter to the Trustees.

Shakespeare somewhere says:

"Do to my lord of York but one good turn
He's yours forever;"

but what particularly "good turn" has Maryland done for that generous American, George Peabody, Esq., beyond responding heartily, as in duty bound, to his appeal that she should not suffer the stain of repudiation to rest upon her escutcheon? Or what has Baltimore accomplished for him to entitle her to his munificent liberality beyond the fact that it was in this city he laid the foundation of that princely fortune he has since built up by the exercise of business talents of the highest order, and by the personal attachments he has so nobly fostered in the hearts of his countrymen?

Nevertheless, after the lapse of nearly a quarter of a century, he returns into our midst, honored for his lavish hospitality to our citizens abroad; cherished for the many and valuable testimonials of remembrance he has transmitted hither from time to time, and welcomed with spontaneous tokens of esteem and affection, not only by his ancient friends and associates, but by the rising generation, who only knew him previously through the reputation he had acquired, the services he had performed, and the rare qualities of head and heart those services indicated.

When in the financial crisis which at one time convulsed the Republic from centre to circumference, anxious capitalists, and trembling annuitants abroad, expressed their fears that Maryland would be constrained to repudiate her contracts and obligations, Mr. Peabody stood boldly forward and vouched for the integrity of her people. He appealed to Maryland to justify his defence of her honor, and how nobly she responded, is best shown in the burthen she so cheerfully assumed, and triumphantly sustained, until the obligations she had contracted in good faith, were, in good faith, successfully redeemed.

When our great work of internal improvement, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, languished for want of means to prosecute it with that degree of vigor which the completion of rival lines rendered of paramount importance, it was through the agency of Mr. Peabody the amount necessary to continue the road was promptly obtained and transmitted.

If Mr. Peabody had limited his regard for Maryland, and her commercial emporium, to these signal services, he would be justly entitled to the profound esteem of all the inhabitants of the State; but his generosity has been yet further displayed in the many and valuable donations he has made to the local institutions of Baltimore, and in the hearty welcome he has constantly accorded to reputable citizens of this State, and of all the other States of the Union, who have had occasion to visit London on matters of business or pleasure. He has studied to create for himself, in his transatlantic home, an American atmosphere, and how well he has succeeded those only can appropriately testify who have partaken of his frank-hearted hospitality. It is not too much to say that to Mr. Peabody's influence in England, arising from the estimation in which he is held by prominent public men, both at home and in that country, we are largely indebted for that growing spirit of international courtesy which is now strengthening the commercial and political relations existing between the two countries.

But so far as Baltimore is concerned, the crowning proof of Mr. Peabody's long cherished regard for this city is exhibited in the munificent donation of three hundred thousand dollars he has placed in the hands of trustees for the purpose of establishing and endowing an institution open to all classes of our fellow-citizens and embracing within its scope a free library—an annual lectures on science, literature, and the arts—

a gallery of choice paintings and statuary—an academy of music—and annual prizes to the graduates of the Public High schools, and the school of design attached to the Maryland Institute. The noble letter, vesting in the trustees the power to apply this princely gift in accordance with the designs of the donor, and in the manner subsequently specified, will be found in another column. It will be perceived that Mr. Peabody does not limit the gift to the sum already donated, but we are enabled to state, upon authority, that he has made provision to extend the amount to half a million of dollars.

2003.301-15.2

Baltimore Patriot.

MUNIFICENT DONATION!

LETTER FROM GEORGE PEABODY, Esq.,

To the Trustees for the Establishment of an Institute IN THE CITY OF BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, February 12th, 1857.

Gentlemen:—In pursuance of a purpose long entertained by me, and which I communicated to some of you more than two years ago, I have determined, without further delay, to establish and endow an Institute in this city, which, I hope, may become useful towards the improvement of the moral and intellectual culture of the inhabitants of Baltimore, and collaterally to those of the State; and, also, towards the enlargement and diffusion of a taste for the Fine Arts.

My wishes, in regard to the scope and character of this Institute, are known to some of you through a personal communication of my purpose. In the sequel of this letter I shall further advert to that subject.

In presenting to you the object I propose, I wish you to understand that the details proper to its organization and government and its future control and conduct, I submit entirely to your judgement and discretion; and the perpetuity of that control I confide to you, and your successors, to be appointed in the manner prescribed in this letter.

I request you to accept this trust as my friends, amongst whom, I hope there will ever be found the utmost harmony and concert of action, in all that relates to the achievement of the good which it is my aim to secure to the city.

You and your successors will constitute forever a Board of Trustees, twenty-five in number, to be maintained in perpetual succession, for the accomplishment, preservation and supervision of the purposes for which the Institute is to be established. To you and your successors, therefore, I hereby give full and exclusive power to do whatsoever you may deem most advisable, for the foundation, organization and management of the proposed Institute: and to that end I give to you, and will place at your disposal, to be paid to you as you may require, for the present, three hundred thousand dollars, to be expended by you in such manner as you may determine to be most conducive to the effective and early establishment and future maintenance and support of such an Institute as you may deem best adapted to fulfil my intentions as expressed in this letter.

In the general scheme and organization of the Institute, I wish it to provide—

First.—For an extensive library, to be well furnished in every department of knowledge, and of the most approved literature, which is to be maintained for the free use of all persons who may desire to consult it, and be supplied with every proper convenience for daily reference and study, within appointed hours of the week days of every year. It should consist of the best works on every subject embraced within the scope of its plan, and as completely adapted as the means at your command may allow to satisfy the researches of students who may be engaged in the pursuit of knowledge not ordinarily attainable in the private libraries of the country. It should be guarded and preserved from abuse, and rendered efficient for the purposes I contemplate in its establishment, by such regulations as the judgment and experience of the Trustees may adopt or approve. I recommend, in reference to such regulations, that it shall not be constructed upon the plan of a circulating library; and that the books shall not be allowed to be taken out of the building, except in very special cases, and in accordance with rules adapted to them as exceptional privileges.

Second.—I desire that ample provision and accommodation be made for the regular periodical delivery, at the proper season in each year, of lectures by the most capable and accomplished scholars and men of science within the power of the Trustees to procure. These lectures should be directed to instruction in science, art, and literature. They should be established with such regulations as, in the judgment of the Trustees, shall be most effectual to secure the benefits expected from them; and should, under proper order and guard against abuse, be open to the resort of the respectable inhabitants, of both sexes, of the city and State; such prices of admission being required as may serve to defray a portion of the necessary expense of maintaining the lectures without impairing their usefulness to the community.

In connection with this provision, I desire that the Trustees, in order to encourage and reward merit, should adopt a regulation by which a number of the graduates of the Public High Schools of the city, not exceeding fifty of each sex, in each year, who shall have obtained, by their proficiency in their studies and their good behavior, certificates of merit from the Commissioners or superintending authorities of the schools to which they may be attached, may, by virtue of such certificates, be entitled, as an honorary mark of distinction, to free admission to the lectures for one term or season after obtaining the certificates.

I also desire that, for the same purpose of encouraging merit, the Trustees shall make suitable provisions for an annual grant of twelve hundred dollars, of which five hundred shall be distributed every year, in money prizes, graduated according to merit, of sums not less than fifty dollars, nor more than one hundred for each prize, to be given to such graduates of the public Male High Schools now existing, or which may hereafter be established, as shall, in each year, upon examination and certificate of the School Commissioners, or other persons having the chief superintendence of the same, be adjudged most worthy, from their fidelity to their studies, their attainments, their moral deportment, and their personal habits of cleanliness and propriety of manners the sum of two hundred dollars to be appropriated to the purchase, in every year, of gold medals of two degrees, of which ten shall be of the value of ten dollars each, and twenty of the value of five dollars each, to be annually distributed to the most meritorious of the graduating classes of the public Female High Schools; these prizes to be adjudged for the same merit, and under the like regulations, as the prizes to be given to the graduates of the Male High Schools. The remaining five hundred dollars to be, in like manner, distributed in money prizes, as provided above for the graduates of the Male High School, in the same amounts respectively, to the yearly graduates in the School of Design attached to the Mechanics' Institute of this city. To render this annual distribution of prizes effective to the end I have in view, I desire that the trustees shall digest, propose, and adopt all such rules and provisions, and procure the correspondent regulations on the part of the public institutions referred to, as they may deem necessary to accomplish the object.

Third.—I wish, also, that the Institute shall embrace within its plan an Academy of Music, adapted, in the most effective manner, to diffuse and cultivate a taste for that, the most refining of all the arts. By providing a capacious and suitably furnished saloon, the facilities necessary to the best exhibitions of the art, the means of studying its principles and practising its compositions, and periodical concerts, aided by the best talent and most eminent skill within their means to procure, the trustees may promote the purpose to which I propose to devote this department of the Institute. They will make all such regulations as, in their judgment, are most likely to render the Academy of Music the instrument of permanent good to the society of this city. As it will necessarily incur considerable expense for its support, I desire that it may be, in part, sustained by such charges of admission to its privileges as the Trustees may consider proper, and, at the same time, compatible with my design to render it useful to the community. And I suggest for their consideration the propriety of regulating the conditions of an annual membership of the Academy, as well as the terms of occasional admission to the saloon, if they should consider it expedient at any time to extend the privilege of admission beyond the number of those who may be enrolled as members.

Fourth.—I contemplate with great satisfaction as an auxiliary to the improvement of the taste, and, through it, the moral elevation of the character of the society of Baltimore, the establishment of a Gallery of Art in the department of Painting and Statuary. It is, therefore, my wish that such a gallery should be included in the plan of the Institute, and that spacious and appropriate provision be made for it. It should be supplied, to such an extent as may be practicable with the works of the best masters, and be placed under such regulations as shall secure free access to it, during stated periods of every year,

by all orderly and respectable persons who have an interest in works of this kind; and particularly under wholesome restraints to preserve good and decorous deportment, it may be rendered conducive to artists in the pursuit of their peculiar and in affording them opportunity to make and copies from the works it may contain.

As annual or periodical Exhibitions of Paintings and Statuary are calculated, in my opinion, to afford gratification and instruction to the community, may serve to supply a valuable fund for the support of the gallery, I suggest to the Trustees the establishment of such Exhibitions, as far as it may be practicable from the resources within the city.

Lastly.—I desire that ample and convenient accommodation may be made in the building of the Institute for the use of the Maryland Historical Society, which I am and have long been a member. I wish that that Society should permanently occupy appropriate rooms as soon as they are provided, at the proper time when this can be appointed by the Trustees to be the guardian of the property of the Institute; and I accept this duty and, in conformity with the design of its use, it shall also be requested shall remove into and take possession of the building designed for its use, it shall also be requested empowered to assume the management and direction of the operations of the several departments of the same shall be established and organized by the Trustees. That it shall, at a proper time in every year, appoint from its own members appropriate Committees, to be charged respectively with the management and direction of the operations and of each department in the functions assigned by the Trustees. That, in the performance of its duties, it shall keep in view the purposes which it aims to promote; give due attention to the necessary to accomplish them, and adopt measures to execute the plan of organization by the Trustees and carry into full and effect my intentions as disclosed in this letter.

The Trustees, after the Historical Society has accepted these duties, shall, nevertheless, possess and complete visitatorial power over the operations of the Society touching the subjects I have committed to the Board. To guard against any misapprehension which might lead to a conflict between these intentions, I beg it to be understood, that in this arrangement the power of the Board to be adapted to the organization and general direction of the department and that of the Society to their operations and direction in conformity with such organization and direction. I hope that the Board of Trustees of the Society will always act in the discharge of their duties with a liberal and harmonious spirit of concert and co-operation, and with a unanimous and united determination to render the Institute an agency of enduring benefit to the community in which it is placed.

If there be any legal incapacity in the Maryland Historical Society to assume and perform the duties which it is my wish it should undertake, the Trustees will be careful to wait until that impediment is removed, by the grant of proper power to that Society that body. And if, at any time hereafter, that Society shall become extinct, it will be the duty of the Trustees then existing to assume to themselves the management and management of the several departments of the Institute in the details I have here assigned to the care of the Society.

The Trustees will make such provision out of the monies I have now placed at their disposal, and out of such as I may hereafter give them, as may be necessary for the purchase of the ground and the erection of the building for the Institute; and will also, in due time, make all suitable provision for the investment of the several funds required for the repair, preservation and insurance of the building and other property connected with it; for its fuel, lighting and furniture; for the service of the Library and apartments belonging to it; for the yearly purchase of books; for the service, management and expense of the Lecture Department; for the charges and support of the Academy of Music; for the support, maintenance and gradual increase of the Gallery of Art; for the supply of the yearly prizes to the graduates of the High Schools, and the School of Design, and for all proper, contingent or incidental expenses of the Institute, in whatever branch the same may be needed. In the performance of this duty, I wish them to make a specific designation of the fund appropriated to each department,

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as well as of that for the general service of all: and that these several appropriations be made in such proportions as the necessities of each department may require and the means at the disposal of the Trustees may allow. And it is also my wish, in connection with this subject of the funds I have directed to be supplied, that they, as well as whatever I may hereafter supply, shall always be held under the control and guardianship of the Trustees, in conformity with such regulations as they may adopt for their preservation, appropriation and investment, from time to time, in the administration of the trust. And that, when the Maryland Historical Society shall assume the management of the departments as I have mentioned above, the Trustees shall put at its disposal, in each year, the amount they shall have appropriated for each service, as heretofore required, to be disbursed by the Society according to its appointed destination.

These, gentlemen, are the general instructions I have to impart to you for your guidance in the laborious duties I have committed to your care. You will perceive that my design is to establish an Institute which shall, in some degree, administer to the benefit of every portion of the community of Baltimore, which shall supply the means of pursuing the acquirement of knowledge, and the study of Art to every emulous student of either sex, who may be impelled by the laudable desire of improvement to seek it; which shall furnish incentives to the ambition of meritorious youth in the Public Schools, and in that useful School of Design under the charge of the Mechanics Institute. by providing for those who excel, a reward, which, I hope, will be found to be, not only a token of honorary distinction, but also a timely contribution towards the means of the worthy candidate, who shall win it, for the commencement of a successful career in life; which shall afford opportunity to those whom fortune has blessed with leisure, to cultivate those kindly and liberalizing arts, that embellish the character by improving the perception of the beautiful and the true, and which, by habituating the mind to the contemplation of the best works of genius, render it more friendly and generous towards the success of deserving artists in their early endeavor after fame.

For the fulfilling and preserving the trust I have confided to you, my wish is that you, gentlemen, or as many of you as may accept this appointment, will meet together, at as early a day as may be convenient for you, and take such measures for your own organization and government, as you may find necessary, making a record of your acceptance and of all the proceedings you may adopt. That if your full number of twenty-five should be rendered incomplete by the refusal of any of you to accept the appointment, you will, as soon as practicable, fill the same by the selection of the necessary number from a list of two hundred names from the ranks of your most worthy fellow-citizens; which I herewith furnish you, and which list I desire you to enter upon your record for future use.

I also desire and request, that if, at any time hereafter, during the life of the present generation, vacancies should occur in your number of twenty-five, by death, resignation, incapacity to serve, or removal from the State, you and your successors will fill such vacancies, by judicious selection, from the list above mentioned, of such person or persons therein named, as may then be living and may be qualified, by capacity and good standing in the community, to perform the duties required; and when, in aftertime, this generation shall have passed away, I desire that your succession may be preserved by the appointment to vacant places in your Board, of such of your sons, or the sons of those on the list I have given you, as may then be accessible to the choice of your successors, and may be worthy, from their personal qualifications and good repute in Baltimore, to assume the charge of the Institute. And, finally, when these sources shall fail, I desire that the succession in the Board of Trustees shall be ever maintained by the careful selection, from time to time, of such eminent and capable citizens of Baltimore, as may be willing to administer to the service of this community, by the devotion of a portion of their time to a work which, I earnestly hope, may be found to be, both in the influence of its example and in the direct administration of its purpose, along, fruitful, and prosperous benefaction to the good people of Baltimore.

I must not omit to impress upon you a suggestion for the government of the Institute, which I deem to be of the highest moment, and which I desire shall be ever present to the view of the Board of Trustees.— My earnest wish to promote, at all times, a spirit of harmony and good will in society, my aversion to intolerance, bigotry, and party rancor, and my enduring respect and love for the happy institutions of our prosperous republic, impel me to express the wish that the Institute I have proposed to you, shall always be strictly guarded against the possibility of being made a theatre for the dissemination or discussion of sectarian theology or party politics; that it shall never minister, in any manner whatever, to political dissension, to infidelity, to visionary theories of a pretended philosophy which may be aimed at the subversion of the approved morals of society; that it shall never lend its aid or influence to the propagation of opinions tending to create or encourage sectional jealousies in our happy country, or which may lead to the alienation of the people of one State or section of the Union from those of another. But that it shall be so conducted, throughout its whole career, as to teach political and religious charity, toleration and beneficence, and prove itself to be, in all contingencies and conditions, the true friend of our inestimable Union, of the salutary institutions of free government, and of liberty regulated by law. I enjoin these precepts upon the Board of Trustees and their successors forever, for their invariable observance and enforcement in the administration of the duties I have confided to them.

And now, in conclusion, I have only to express my wish, that, in the construction of the building you are to erect, you will allow space for future additions, in case they may be found necessary; and that in its plan, style of architecture, and adaptation to its various uses, it may be worthy of the purpose to which it is dedicated, and may serve to embellish a city whose prosperity, I trust, will ever be distinguished by an equal growth in knowledge and virtue.

I am, with great respect,
Your friend,

GEORGE PEARBODY.

To—

Wm. E. Mayhew,
John P. Kennedy,
Chas. J. M. Eaton,
Thomas Swann,
George Brown,
John B. Morris,
S. Owings Hoffman,
G. W. Burnap,
Wm. H. D. C. Wright,
Josias Pennington,
Wm. McKim,
David S. Wilson,
John M. Gordon,

Samuel W. Smith,
Chauncy Brooks,
Wm. F. Mardoch,
Enoch Pratt,
J. Mason Campbell,
Geo. W. Brown,
Galloway Cheston,
Geo. P. Tiffany,
Wm. Prescott Smith,
Chas. Bradenbaugh,
Edwd. M. Greenway, Jr.
Wm. C. Shaw.

RECEPTION OF GEORGE PEABODY
BY THE ST. LOUIS MERCHANTS.

HIGHLY INTERESTING PROCEEDINGS.

The Exchange Rooms were crowded yesterday morning by merchants and citizens to witness the reception, by the Chamber of Commerce, of the eminent London Banker, Mr. George Peabody. At half-past 11 o'clock he made his appearance, escorted by the committee of invitation, appointed on the day previous. He was led forward by Major E. M. Ryland in front of the rostrum, where the President of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Henry Ames, was in waiting to receive him. Mr. Ames said:

MR. PEABODY: As the representative, and in behalf of the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce, I tender you a cordial welcome to our city. You are no stranger among us, for we have citizens who have partaken of your hospitality at your home; who have broken bread at your table, and who have proclaimed to this community their gratitude to you for the kindness you have extended to them in a foreign land. You have done more than all others to cement a lasting friendship between the people of this country and those of your adopted home. You have brought Englishmen and Americans together around your festive board, and made them realize that they are brothers in language, in interest, and in christian feeling. When American credit and character have been upon the eve of dishonor, you have voluntarily stepped forward and protected the one and defended the other. You are now engaged in dispensing a fortune honorably acquired, for the benefit of posterity, as well as the present generation. I allude to your munificent gifts to the cause of education in this country. For all this, sir, America owes you a big debt of gratitude, and our children will be taught to revere your memory. Again, sir, I bid you welcome. 2003.301.17.1

Mr. Peabody responded as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN:

When I yesterday accepted your kind invitation to meet, unceremoniously, and take by the hand the members of the Chamber of Commerce of St. Louis, I did not anticipate the large assemblage of her citizens who now surround me, nor the very complimentary and eloquent remarks with which you have accompanied the resolutions of your board, handed to me by Major Ryland; and I feel quite unprepared with words to express the high sense I entertain for the great honor conferred upon me. I must, therefore, ask you to believe that my heart feels all that you can desire.

It is a source of great pleasure to me to be permitted to visit your great city of the west—if it can now be called west—and to witness, as I did, on crossing your noble river, the beauty of location, combined with strong evidences of great commercial prosperity, which few cities, even on the Atlantic, can display. No wonder that you are proud of it.

But, Mr. President and gentlemen, if proud in this respect, you have yet greater reason for gratification at the high rank, credit and honor which your merchants enjoy in the eastern cities. When in business in Baltimore, forty years ago, I recollect with pleasure the annual visits of St. Louis merchants, and how anxiously their custom was sought after, and what large credit they were able to command. I recollect also, that it then took three or four days to reach Boston from this point, and goods were sent from three to four months on their transit from that place to St. Louis—that is, if good waters favored them. But now, gentlemen, you can give your telegraphic order and receive your stores in five days; and, let me add, it will not be many months before the wires will be stretched to England, and you can order goods from Liverpool and receive them here, all in three weeks. These facts, when compared with the state of things forty years ago, to which I have alluded, are pregnant with interest to us all.

Since arriving here, gentlemen, I have taken the hands of many of the old veteran merchants of 1820, and it rejoices me to see so many of them still remaining as high and honorable landmarks to the young and rising generation. They were men that would do honor to any city or any country. I am glad, President, that in your welcome you have referred in such kindly terms to England. It shows a good feeling in western America, and such good feeling and brotherly regard as should be encouraged and cultivated. Though I have been long in that country, I have lost none of my American feeling. Nor do I envy the man who has lived in England as long as I have, for a period of twenty years, and has not seen and exulted in the great moral and religious progress of that country and the freedom of her constitution and people. We may be proud that we are the children of such a parent. You have alluded, sir, to the humble efforts made by myself in cultivating a friendly feeling between England and America. Every man may do some good, and I have endeavored to the best of my ability to perpetuate the ties of kindred, language, and commerce which now exist between these two greatest countries of the world.

On my visit to Washington, late in February, it afforded me sincere pleasure to hear from the lips of one of the oldest pioneers of the west—a hero of the war of 1812, and now a veteran statesman, at the head of the foreign relations of the country—expressions of good-will towards England; that he should consider a war between the United States and England as the greatest calamity that could befall the civilized world, and that every effort in his power, consistently with the honor of his country, should be used to promote kind feelings between the great countries.

Mr. President and gentlemen: Let me assure you that I cannot depart from St. Louis without feeling the deepest sense of gratitude at the undeserved compliments which your merchants and citizens have bestowed upon me. I thank you from my heart.

At the conclusion of these remarks, Mr. Peabody was personally presented to large numbers of those in attendance.

He is a man of handsome and dignified exterior. Eyes dark, hair thin and silvery, forehead high and retreating, and a face of genial outline and expression. His manner of speech was calm and deliberate. In personal intercourse he was affable and humorous. After a few moments of pleasant interchange of compliments, he retired to his hotel. Mr. Peabody departs for the east via Cincinnati, immediately. 2003.301.17.2

MONEY MATTERS.

OFFICE OF THE MISSOURI DEMOCRAT, }
Friday, April 3, 1857. }

George Peabody, esq., the eminent American London banker, was introduced to the merchants and trading men of St. Louis, at the Exchange, this morning.

He arrived at the Exchange, in company with the committee of the Chamber of Commerce, at 12 o'clock, and was welcomed by the president of the Chamber—Henry Ames, esq.—in a brief speech, but one well delivered and of exceeding good taste. Mr. Peabody seemed affected, at the flattering manner in which he was received, by the representatives of the commercial interests, west of the Mississippi, and replied to the welcome of Mr. Ames, in a speech which did credit to his head and heart, and which was repeatedly applauded, during its delivery.

Such men as George Peabody, should be welcome wherever they go; for, he is not only an eminent and honorable banker but he is *far more*—a lover, of his species, and applies a large portion of his great wealth, to elevate them by proper education and moral training. In a word, George Peabody is a *philanthropist*, not only in theory, but in practice; and we rejoice, that in the Providence of God, such men as he are made stewards to distribute widely, and wisely.

Sixty years ago, George Peabody—now the great London Banker—was a chubby little boy, of the town of Danvers, Mass.,—twenty years later, (1816) he was a dry goods merchant in Baltimore (junior partner of the late Elisha Riggs) and from thence about—1835 we think—he left America and went to London, and established a house, to take the place of the “three W’s” as they were called—Williams, Wiggins, and Wild, the three eminent American houses who were carried down by the troubles of 1837. His house, soon gained reputation and high credit, for he was honorable, prudent and cautious, added to which, he was possessed of another great requisite, of the successful merchant—superior judgment.

His business grew rapidly, as a consequence of the qualifications we have named, and to-day, he stands among the very first Bankers of Lombard street, and has accumulated a fortune of many millions of dollars. 2503.351.18.

To Mr. Peabody—as a most successful negotiator of American securities in the British market—America—and especially the Western portion of it—is much indebted, and added to this, a debt of gratitude is due him, by thousands of our countrymen, who have never failed on a proper introduction in their visits to England, to receive attention and kindness at his hands, coupled with that hospitality for which he is proverbial, as rendering to his countrymen.

Mr. Peabody, is a noble specimen, of what may be called, an *American Englishman*, birth giving him the first, and a long residence abroad, the last title.

George Peabody at the Merchants' Exchange—His Reply to the Committee—Reception.

Mr. GEORGE PEABODY was waited upon yesterday morning by the Committee appointed by the Merchants on Thursday, when the resolutions passed on that occasion, of which the following is a copy, were placed in his hands.

Resolved. That we, the Merchants of Cincinnati, desirous to testify to our fellow-citizen and fellow-merchant, George Peabody, Esq., of London, our high sense of his character as a man, a merchant, and an American, do hereby tender to him a sincere and cordial welcome to our city.

Resolved. That as a further testimony of our high respect for the character of Mr. Peabody, and as a grateful acknowledgment of his numerous courtesies to our fellow-countrymen abroad, and of his invaluable services in sustaining in a foreign land the mercantile character and interests of our country, we respectfully invite him to participate in a public dinner at such time as may suit his convenience during his present visit.

Mr. PEABODY informed the Committee that he would reply in writing to the resolutions, and stated that it would afford him pleasure to attend on 'Change at one o'clock yesterday.

The Committee having informed the President of the Chamber of Commerce of Mr. PEABODY'S acceptance of the invitation to visit the Exchange, the Board of Officers awaited his arrival in the rooms of the Mercantile Library. At the appointed hour the distinguished guest was received by the Board of officers, to the several members of which he was introduced.

Subsequently the merchants on 'Change were called to order, and Judge HALL read the following letter from Mr. PEABODY: 2003.301.19

CINCINNATI, April 10, 1857.

GENTLEMEN:—The very kind resolutions of the merchants of this city, which you handed to me this morning, inviting me to participate in a public dinner during my stay here, have given me unusual pleasure.

Since my return to my native land, I have visited most of the large cities, and in each I have been welcomed by my countrymen so warmly, and so cordially, that I can hardly realize the fact that a generation has passed away during my absence from the United States.

Many of my old friends and acquaintances are gone, but their places are supplied by others—I cannot call them strangers—who have everywhere manifested a devotion to me as if I had known them from boyhood.

My residence abroad, short as the time has been in a nation's history, has sufficed to bring what I once knew in the *Far West* within a day's journey of the seaboard, and no place that I have visited has more forcibly reminded me of this change than your beautiful city.

Cincinnati, as I knew it, was a village of a few thousand inhabitants—a toilsome week's journey from the Eastern cities. Now I find in its stead a flourishing metropolis, greater by far than any then in existence in the Union—its streets filled with manifestations of capital and energy, such as is only to be found in our highly favored land.

Your great road to St. Louis is, I learn, on the verge of completion, and having to a large extent stood sponsor for it, in the negotiation of its securities in England, it gives me great pleasure to hear so favorable opinions expressed, not only of its value to those interested, but also to the business of your city.

Forming as it does but a single link in the network of railways centering in this city, it is still of such magnitude that its completion would in any other country be deemed an event of national importance; but I find that my countrymen are so accustomed to similar improvements, that it excites no surprise.

I have also been particularly struck with the fact that while yours is essentially a commercial city, its citizens do not wholly confine themselves to commerce, but take a strong interest in the finer arts and sciences.

None has added more to the reputation of our country than your townsman Powers, who stands at the head of the artists of the world, and who owes his present position, to a great extent, to the judicious liberality of your citizens; while your Observatory on Mount Adams would, alone, entitle you to your proud appellation of the "Queen City" of the West.

I am indeed grateful for the kind notice which you have taken of my services to my traveling countrymen in England; but you must remember that I have been somewhat selfish in this, as nothing has tended to make my residence abroad so agreeable, as the opportunity thus afforded me of seeing those who could so forcibly remind me of home.

My engagements at New York make it necessary for me to leave this city to-morrow, and I sincerely regret that I am therefore unable to accept the dinner so generously tendered; but it will afford me great pleasure to attend at your Exchange to-day, at one o'clock, and take by the hand any of my fellow merchants who may wish to make the acquaintance of so humble a person as,

Most respectfully, and truly, yours,
2003.301.19.2 GEORGE PEABODY.

To Judge James Hall, Samuel Rosdick, Robert Buchanan, John D. Jones, Wm. Hooper, Edmund Dexter, J. P. Tweed, Committee.

Mr. HALL having concluded the reading of the letter, which was much applauded, Mr. PEABODY entered the Exchange, and was conducted to the platform in front of the President's desk, and having been introduced by Judge HALL, he remarked as follows:

GENTLEMEN:—Having replied in writing to the resolutions presented to me this morning, by your committee, it seems unnecessary for me to say more than to reiterate my high appreciation of the honor you have done me, and to assure you that a grateful sense of this kind welcome on the part of the merchants of this important commercial city will forever be engraven on my heart.

I sincerely regret that my stay in this city is so short, but if Providence spares my life four or five years, I hope again to visit it, and find it equally prosperous, and containing a happy population of four hundred thousand.

At the conclusion of these remarks, the merchants crowded around Mr. PEABODY and received introductions. He remained on 'Change about an hour, and appeared quite at home among his fellow merchants. The attendance was very large, and the audience included a number of our most prominent citizens, who seldom visit the Exchange during business hours.

Mr. Peabody, in a letter dated Newport, July 14 and addressed to the people of Baltimore, in relation to the munificent endowment which he has made to the present and coming generations of that city, expresses his intention to leave for England early next month. Whenever he goes, and wherever he goes, he will carry with him the good wishes of his grateful and admiring countrymen; and blessings will be invoked upon him while he lives, and upon his memory forever, by those whom his liberality has enabled to take higher places in the scale of existence, and to render greater good to all around them. Wealth devoted to such uses is witnessed without envy; and it shows that in the pursuits of business, and in the accumulation of property, as great and as permanent good can be accomplished as in any of the forms in which wise and benevolent men seek to advance the highest interests of their fellow creatures. Mr. Peabody has not waited for his monument to be erected after his death. Long may he live to receive the highest reward of his munificence, the gratification of seeing the good which he has accomplished. [Providence Journal. 2003.301.20]

Banquet to Geo. Peabody.

A magnificent reception party was given to this distinguished gentleman last evening, by Captain SCHENLEY and lady, at their country house, "Pic-Nic." The invitations were quite general, embracing all our most worthy and respected citizens, including the Mayors of the two cities, the Presidents of the Banks and Board of Trade, all the Judges of the Courts, the U. S. officers at the Arsenal, &c. Owing to the darkness of the night, several accidents occurred, resulting from overturns of carriages, but none, we believe, of any seriousness, and the guests were generally assembled by nine o'clock. The elegant suite of side-rooms, with the grand promenade hall, were most brilliantly illuminated, and tastefully decorated. Many rare exotics, shrubs and flowers in full bloom, were moved from the conservatory and ranged along the different rooms, and added much, by their beauty and fragrance to the enjoyment of the evening. 2003.301.21.1

A large brass band "discoursed most eloquent music," and under its inspiring influence and cheering strains, dancing and promenading continued until one o'clock, when the commodious banquet hall was thrown open, and the company surrounded a table most beautifully decorated with elaborately prepared collection, ornamented with flowers, vases, &c. After the ladies had all retired, Judge SHALER inaugurated the honorary proceedings by proposing in a neat and graceful speech the health of Capt. and Mrs. SCHENLEY and their honored guest, GEORGE PEABODY. Capt. SCHENLEY responded in a very witty and humorous speech, in which he referred to his visits to and his experience in this country, and his long and valued acquaintance with Mr. PEABODY, and proposed his health, with all the honors. Nine cheers followed, and before the last echo had died away, Mr. PEABODY arose to his feet, and in some very pleasant and happily conceived remarks responded to the toasts in his honor. He alluded in a very modest manner to his early life in this country, his long residence in London, the sympathy and good feeling he had always experienced for Americans abroad, and his efforts for making his countrymen pass their time agreeably while in London, and to bring Americans and English into communion with each other. His remarks were delivered in good taste, and were listened to with pleased attention. Additional speeches followed by Gen. ROBINSON, Judge SHALER and others, and the festivities, which increased in mirth and joviality as the time advanced, were extended into "the wee sma' hours ayant the 'twal." Indeed, daylight saw some of the guests still unbedded.

On the whole the occasion was one which will be long remembered by those who participated. All were pleased, and nothing occurred to mar the festivities of the evening. Everything "went merry as a marriage bell." The ladies were dressed with great taste and elegance, and Mr. PEABODY himself looked exceedingly well and highly gratified. We are sorry that his stay among us must be so limited. 2003.301.21.2

GEORGE PEABODY & Co. The following paragraph respecting the house of George Peabody & Co., from the letter of the London correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, will be read with much satisfaction by Mr. Peabody's wide circle of friends in this country: 2003.301.22

The circumstance of Mr. Peabody having last week entirely paid off the advance he obtained from the Bank of England toward the termination of the late crisis, has had a very favorable effect, and will further extend the general feeling as to the high position of his house. Although it is scarcely possible to overestimate the influence he has exercised during his whole career in raising the estimate of American credit in London, it may be questioned whether the proofs of prudence and solidity given by the firm during the trying period just passed, have not had a greater effect in this direction than anything in its previous conduct. The remark is that it is impossible to surmise what might have happened generally as regards other houses if the convulsion had continued, but that in his case at all events the public had tangible evidence of actual resources that would have been sufficient under every conceivable contingency. The deposit of securities for \$4,000,000 was a fact which left nothing to conjecture. That only a little more than a third of the sum thus secured was applied for, and that even this has been discharged within four months, instead of eight or nine as originally contemplated, are incidents which most appropriately finish the history of the transaction.

Ovation to George Peabody at South Danvers.

Yesterday afternoon the inhabitants of South Danvers, with a characteristic zeal which prompts them to seek occasions in which to testify their affection and indebtedness to GEORGE PEABODY, the eminent London banker and philanthropist, who, by his princely munificence in the diffusion of knowledge among the masses of the people of his native town, has enshrined himself in the hearts of those who are proud to claim him as a fellow townsman, gathered together under the refreshing shadow of the leafy branches of a sequestered grove in the western part of the town to participate in a parting interview with their distinguished benefactor, prior to his departure from the shores of his native land.

In compliance with the expressed desire of Mr. Peabody to meet his fellow-townsmen in a quiet, social manner, free from ostentation and display, the affair from its inception to its inauguration was conducted in the most discreet and private manner possible. In order to afford all classes of the citizens of South Danvers an opportunity of participating in the ovation, a public meeting was held on Saturday evening of last week, at which Hon. A. A. Abbott presided, to take measures to carry out the implied wishes of Mr. Peabody, and a committee—consisting of Hon. A. A. Abbott, chairman, Major Gen. William Sutton, Hon. Henry Poor, Hon. Eben S. Poor, Richard A. Rogers, John B. Peabody, Elijah W. Upton, Henry A. Hardy, F. Dame, Eben Sutton Esq., and Messrs. Eben S. Upton, Isaac Hardy, Jefferson Taylor, Joseph S. Hodgkins, Mayhew S. Clark, Rufus H. Brown, William H. Little, Oscar Phillips, John Y. Stevens, Benj. M. Hills, Oliver S. Butler, Franklin Osborn, Stephen Blaney, Henry A. King and Francis Baker—was appointed to make the necessary arrangements.

John A. Lord, Esq., was appointed Secretary of the Committee, at a subsequent meeting of which Messrs. A. A. Abbott, Richard S. Rogers, Henry Poor, E. S. Poor, William Sutton and E. W. Upton were selected to act as a Committee of Reception. At this meeting it was decided to conform to the wishes of Mr. Peabody by assembling the people in a grand picnic, and as he had named yesterday as the day on which he should visit the village, it was agreed to exchange the parting word with their illustrious guest at King's Grove, a spot in every way appropriate for such a gathering, situated near Lowell street, about two miles from the square in South Danvers.

About one thousand dollars was raised by voluntary subscription to aid in defraying the expenses of the occasion. The ladies, with commendable promptness and liberality came forward and contributed the wherewithal to fill the long tables, eighteen in number—embracing a length of one thousand feet—and which were erected on a level grass plat on the borders of the grove. A generous supply of excellent lemonade was concocted, which went far towards slaking the thirst of the multitude. Rich bouquets of choice fresh cut flowers added to the array of the tables, which, from an eminence near by, presented a really fine appearance.

On each of three tables, at the centre one of which it was designed to seat their guest, was placed a splendid cake, richly frosted, embellished with flowers, and surmounted, one with a miniature British flag, and another with an American ensign of Lilliputian dimensions. The cake on the centre table bore the inscription in vermilion letters—

GEORGE PEABODY, OUR BENEFACTOR, and was richly frosted. Thus much for the tables. As a means of amusement for the young people—and we may say that the older ones availed of them as well—numerous swings were suspended from the branches of the oak trees with which the grove was thickly studded. Seats were erected in the shadow of the overhanging branches, and a platform constructed of boards laid upon the green earth afforded ample facility for those who desired to participate in the glowing exercise of the dance. This feature of the occasion was immeasurably enhanced by the stirring music of the Brigade Band, which was in attendance during the afternoon.

The appearance of the sky during the early part of the day was portentous of a coming storm, but, as Mr. Peabody himself said, "I have not had a disagreeable day since my arrival in America, when I have wished for a pleasant one," so it turned out on this occasion. The sun was sufficiently obscured to render the atmosphere cool, and a refreshing rain that fell in the morning laid the dust, and yet did not prevent the party from rambling in the grove.

Soon after 1 o'clock the company began to assemble, and omnibuses, running every five minutes from the square, poured out their precious freight at the entrance to the grove, as did carriages of every description.

Mr. Peabody arrived in South Danvers yesterday morning, via the Georgetown and Danvers Railroad, from the former place, where he has two sisters living. On his arrival he was met by the Committee of Reception, with whom he proceeded to the residence of Hon. Robert S. Daniels, whose guest he was during his stay in town. He partook of a collation at the house of his host at 11 o'clock, and at precisely 3 o'clock he entered the grove in a barouch, accompanied by his niece, Miss Peabody, his two sisters, Hon. A. A. Abbott, Francis Dame and Richard S. Rogers, Esqs., Hon. R. S. Daniels and family, and Major General William Sutton. His approach to the inclosure was the signal for loud and continued cheers. He alighted from the carriage, and with head bared to the gentle breeze that swept over the scene, Mr. Peabody mingled at once with the people who thronged about him. He had words of welcome for the old, encouragement for the young, praises for the fair, and noble sentiments for the brave young men who extended their hands. Little children he caressed, and startled their mothers with happy reminiscences of their grandmothers, whom they had perhaps never seen. His happy features beamed from every group, and as he passed along dropping here and there a kindly greeting, now stopping to renew the acquaintance of a lady who had jilted him in his youth, now growing facetious among a bevy of blushing damsels, and so he went about, shedding sunshine in his path, making glad the humble and proud and the self-possessed who crowded up to grasp the hand of their benefactor.

At 5 o'clock, a blast from the bugle recalled the stray ones from their embowered retreats, and the Band leading off, an effort was made to form the people into a procession. Not succeeding very well in this, the barriers were borne down and the multitude filed in at the tables, the contents of which disappeared as if by magic.

It having been announced that no speeches would be made on the occasion, the inference was plain that the entertainment terminated with the collation. But as Mr. Peabody was expected to bid his fellow-townsmen farewell, an approach to speech-making could not very well be avoided.

Consequently, on the cessation of hostilities at the table, Hon. A. A. ABBOTT rose to address the multitude, saying that when it had first been learned that Mr. Peabody was to visit South Danvers yesterday, and of his desire to give those who were bound to him by ties of friendship, an opportunity to meet him prior to his departure for England, it was understood that there was to be no speech making. That understanding was not to be violated. He simply wished to remind the people of their indebtedness to him who had freely given his wealth to them, and to declare to their benefactor how deeply and earnestly they felt their indebtedness to him, for the foundation of that institution, the preservation and perpetuation of which would be the study of their lives. Wherever he went, their prayers would follow him, and when he should have returned and settled down in his accustomed pursuits, he asked that a retrospective glance of the scenes through which he had passed in his brief sojourn in his native land, might cheer and bless his declining days.

Mr. Peabody, in rising to respond, was warmly greeted. He said that, contrary to his express desire, he found himself called upon to say a few words. His heart would be callous to every finer feeling, if he failed to respond to the scene before him. When he arranged to meet again, and for the last time at present, the people of his native town, he desired no ostentation. He accepted the invitation with the understanding that he might come here and meet the people in a social, quiet way; to play upon the grass with the children and greet their mothers. He had learned that the magnificent display before him of the good things of life had been contributed by the ladies, and he thanked them for their generous hospitality.

The reason why he did not desire an imposing display on this occasion was that he desired to keep fresh in his memory, nor allow anything to come between, the recollection of that other and complete demonstration which greeted him on his first arrival in his native town and his departure from it. He had been magnificently entertained in different sections of the country, but nowhere had he been met by such a pleasing sight. He was about to take his departure for his residence abroad, not for an absence of twenty years, as he had done before, but for a few years, when he hoped to visit again his native town. With some remarks complimentary to the intelligence and enterprise of the citizens of South Danvers, he said he had but one other word to utter, one which it was painful for him to pronounce, and that was, *good-bye*.

Mr. Peabody then passed away from the tables, entered his carriage, and was whirled away from the scene. The people, who were estimated to number over four thousand, then quietly returned to their homes.

must ever be remembered

SOUTH DANVERS.—On Thursday afternoon, the people of South Danvers participated in a grand Farewell Pic-Nic, in honor of their distinguished benefactor and former townsman, George Peabody of London. They had the good taste to avoid all ostentatious display and ceremonious speeches, and to make the festival pre-eminently a social gathering.

The Committee of Arrangements consisted of twenty-five gentlemen, viz.:—A. A. Abbott, Wm. Sutton, Henry Poor, Eben S. Poor, R. S. Rogers, John B. Peabody, Elijah W. Upton, Henry A. Hardy, Francis Dane, Eben S. Upton, Isaac Hardy, Jefferson Taylor, Joseph S. Hodgkins, Mayhew S. Clark, Rufus H. Brown, William H. Little, Oscar Phillips, John V. Stevens, Benj. M. Hills, Oliver S. Butler, Franklin Osborn, Stephen Blaney, Henry A. King, Francis Baker, John A. Lord.

The place of meeting was King's Grove, near Lowell street, about a mile and a half from the Square. The Grove was fitted up expressly for the occasion, a large platform, capable of accommodating fifty sets, being laid down for the use of the dancers, and a stage built for the band; eighteen tables were erected for the dinner, which, together, were 1000 feet in length; swings and seats were also placed in the grove, and every convenience provided for the varied entertainment of the multitude. The music was furnished by the Boston Brigade Band, and by a select choir composed of members of the various church choirs under the direction of Mr. Wm. B. Clark. The tables were abundantly and tastefully loaded with contributions from the ladies.

Mr. Peabody was conveyed to the Grove in a barouche about 4 o'clock. He had been the guest of Hon. R. S. Daniels since his arrival in Danvers from Georgetown, and was escorted by a special committee, consisting of A. A. Abbott, R. S. Rogers, Henry Poor, Francis Dane, E. S. Poor, Wm. Sutton, and E. W. Upton, Esqs. He was received with three rousing cheers and passed down the line of tables to a marquee, and after resting a few moments went around amongst the large concourse of people present, shaking hands with all within range, and bidding them all good bye.

The various amusements and social converse were continued until five o'clock, when the company proceeded to the tables, where an hour was spent in an appreciative discussion of the merits of the feast. Mr. Abbott then made a neat little off-hand address, and Mr. Peabody responded courteously and appropriately, expressing the pleasure which it gave him to meet his old friends together again, and intimating that, although he had every where been received with great kindness, none of his receptions made so great an impression on his heart as the present quiet gathering. He said that in a few days he should return to England, where he should remain awhile and then return to this country, when he wished to meet them all together again; that if in his humble way he had done anything to promote the interests of the town, he was satisfied. Mr. Peabody said that he had but one more word to say, and that one word was the hardest of all, it was "Good bye."

The "dance" was again resumed and kept up until about 7 o'clock, when the assemblage dispersed, having passed a most pleasant afternoon.

From authentic sources we learn that the number on the grounds has been under-estimated, and that there were actually from five to six thousand persons present. It is highly creditable to the people and the arrangements of the committee, that, notwithstanding this great multitude, such excellent order characterized the proceedings. Mr. Peabody was attended about the Grove by the chairman of the Committee, by whom he was introduced

to great numbers of the people. He was, of course, surrounded by an eager crowd, who listened with delight to his pleasant conversation, especially when the recognition of an old acquaintance of his boyhood elicited the familiar anecdote or ready repartee. There were many instances exhibited of that wonderful retentiveness of memory, of events of his early youth, for which Mr. Peabody is so distinguished.

The address of Mr. Abbott, at the close of the proceedings; although unpremeditated, and pointedly disclaimed as a speech, was in his happiest vein and the reply of Mr. Peabody was in the choice language and graceful manner of an accustomed speaker, embarrassed only by the strong and deeply felt emotions of such an hour and such a scene. After the applause which followed his remarks, Mr. Peabody repaired to his carriage and drove off the grounds; his departure being attended by the shouts and blessings of the vast assemblage.

Mr. Peabody and his relatives who accompanied him, now repaired to the residence of Hon. R. S. Daniels, whose invitation he had several weeks since accepted, where they dined. The events of the day closed by the private party in the evening at the house of Eben Sutton, Esq., near the Institute. His spacious and elegant apartments were thrown open to a large number of friends, who, besides enjoying mutually the pleasures of social and friendly intercourse and the remarkable conversational powers of the principal guest, partook of a most superb entertainment, such as, we may venture to say, has never been equaled in South Danvers. It will be recollected that it was just four years ago this present month, that, on this same spot, but in another house, a similar party was handsomely entertained by the same host.—That occasion was the laying of the corner stone of the Institute, the late Hon. Abbott Lawrence, the intimate personal friend of Mr. Peabody, being then the central object of attraction.

Mr. Peabody was out at an early hour the next day with his usual vigor and elasticity of step, making farewell calls upon several of his friends.—He also visited the Institute where he heard, we believe for the first time, the tones of the Chickering Grand Piano, his own gift to the institution. It also happened accidentally, but most opportunely, that the celebrated and favorite vocalist, Mrs. Wentworth, was also a visitor. At his request she kindly sang several of her favorite pieces, closing with "Home, sweet Home." This was performed with most touching effect and elicited from Mr. Peabody his warmest approbation.

Mr. Peabody, with his friends, left South Danvers in the forenoon and again became the guest of Francis Peabody, Esq., of this city, at Kernwood. He departed for Georgetown the same evening and on Saturday for New York, and will take the steamer Persia for Liverpool on Wednesday. Thus will close his visit of almost a year to his native land, whose institutions he has cherished and whose honor he has defended. During this time he has travelled more than 13,000 miles, or more than one half the circumference of the globe; visited 26 states of the Union, and the Canadas; watched closely the business interests and material resources of the country; conducted gigantic monetary operations and founded benevolent and literary institutions. He has made more new friends and met more old ones, perhaps, than any other private individual in the same time; conducted a correspondence almost fabulous in extent; been confined for weeks by painful illness; and yet has found time for the indulgence of all the bland courtesies of social life by which the hearts of all have been won. And more than this, he has delighted in the mild and domestic virtues, and in manifestations of endearing attachment to kindred and home.

MR. PEABODY'S DINNER. The London Journals give extended reports of the celebration of American Independence by the Americans in London. Mr. George Peabody was the host, and the Star and Garter Hotel where the festivities were held, was finely decorated. We make the following extract from the opening speech of Mr. Peabody, it shows in what light such occasions are held in London:

I hope, said Mr. Peabody, the salutary influence of these friendly gatherings will be widely extended for high and lofty motives, and that gentlemen of both countries may continue to meet in brotherly fellowship and union. I am aware that some of my countrymen question the propriety of inviting our brethren on this side of the water to join us in celebrating the birth day of American Independence; but these persons are few, and know little of the high esteem which English gentlemen have for our countrymen and our country.—One who was great in wisdom, loyalty, and valor—one whose memory is held dear by his countrymen, and his name respected, wherever it is known, sanctioned, by his presence, a similar celebration. A statesman now occupying a high position in the Cabinet, now in the confidence of his Sovereign, gave it as his opinion, that such meetings as these—such international gatherings—tend greatly to foster a good understanding between the two countries. That opinion has been strengthened, I may say concurred in, by those English gentlemen, the honor of whose presence here this evening I most heartily thank them for.

Addresses were made by several gentlemen, whose names were reported in our last paper. We copy the last paragraph of the London account of the celebration:

After the singing of an international song, written for the occasion, by Mrs. J. R. Peabody, an American lady, which was received with immense applause, and the passing of two loving cups (one English, the other of American oak, grown on the ancestral domain of Mr. Peabody in America,) the festivities ended with a speech from Mr. Buchanan, the American minister, in which he characterized Her Majesty's noble act in adding to the elegant decorations of the rooms, as unostentatious, but great in effect, and worthy the highest imitation on the part of persons in high positions. He had never played the part of *toady* to what many considered great personages; but he wished with all his heart that such acts could be duly appreciated, and that the people of both countries could be brought nearer and nearer to each other through the influence of these happy international entertainments, given by our generous host, whose health he proposed.

A London correspondent of the Boston Morning Post "felt it to be his duty" to leave Mr. Peabody's Fourth of July dinner table "in disgust," on account of some displeasure at the proceedings. Mr. Peabody's notions of etiquette and the correspondent's probably differed—at any rate the latter finds fault with the notice taken respectively of the Queen of England and the President of the United States. He doesn't seem to relish the idea of an Englishman joining in the celebration of the Fourth of July. What an up and down radical such a sensitive plant must be! The American minister appears not to have discovered the atrocities upon which the Post correspondent dilates so extensively.

The editor of the *Albany Evening Journal*, who is well posted up in these matters, gives the following general idea of a "white-bait dinner:"—

Hundreds of Americans cherish pleasant recollections of these most munificent entertainments of our hospitable countryman, Mr. PEABODY, who finds many ways to render London attractive; or rather to make Americans familiar with what is most attractive in London.

Mr. PEABODY'S Dinners at Blackwall, besides a reunion of Americans, brings them into acquaintance with pleasant as well as distinguished English people.

Blackwall, though a part of London, is six miles from Temple Bar. The Brunswick Hotel is upon the Bank of the Thames opposite Greenwich. At the Dinner Table you have a full view of the River, white and black with the canvas and smoke of Ships and Steamers, departing for or returning from all parts of the wide world.

Though the Table abounds with every attainable luxury, a "White-Bait Dinner" is what was known, in the palmy days of the Eagle Tavern, under the auspices of Mr. CRUTTENDEN, as his annual "Feast of Shells." River, Sea, and Ocean give up all their treasures to Mr. PEABODY on these occasions. "White-Bait," a fish resembling Shrimp, constitute the staple, but all the varieties of Fin and Shell are served in all the modes which gastronomic science has invented.

The dinner is enlivened by a Band! With the Dessert comes melody from Glee Singers. This is followed by Sentiments and Speeches until the Ladies are led to the Ball-Room.

And now, in the "small hours," comes the Shawling and Cloaking of Guests, the call of servants, and confusion of tongues and carriages! While the Masters have revelled in the Hall, Coachmen has not been idle in the tap-room. Most of them appear so "tight" that they need to be helped to their Seats; but when there, whip and reins in hand, there is an instinct, either of the drunken driver or his sober horses, strong enough to take you, though darkness and fog obscure every object, safely through all the windings and intricacies from Blackwall to the West End of London.

MR. PEABODY IN DANVERS.

Correspondence of the Salem Gazette.

DANVERS, Aug. 6, 1857.

Mr. Peabody's visit to Danvers, yesterday, was to our citizens an occasion of great interest. The weather in the morning was unpropitious in the extreme, but notwithstanding this, Mr. Peabody's arrival was confidently expected, and the arrangements which on a very short notice had been begun, were at once perfected. At the expected time, 11½ o'clock, the distinguished gentleman arrived, stopping at the Danvers Plains station, where a barouche was waiting, and in which he was driven to the house of Mr. J. R. Langley. There was nothing in the way of a formal reception, it being well understood by the citizens that the opposite would be most agreeable to their illustrious guest. It was a quiet though hearty greeting of an honored son. We knew he wished to view more particularly the condition of our town, as this could be done in a quiet ride through the villages—we knew he wished to see in session the High School that is so beholden to him for favors—we knew he wished to meet the people and say good-bye! before going over the waters,—and to give him the opportunity to do these things was all we wished. The weather, though not the fairest, was, during the afternoon and evening in all respects favorable. About 2 o'clock, after various citizens calling at the house had been introduced to him, Mr. Peabody for the first time visited the library recently established at Danvers Plains, in conformity to his design in making his last donation of \$10,000. He then visited the High School and expressed himself as highly pleased with the exercises. As the following lines, written by a former member of the school, were sung, he was evidently much affected.

Once again with joy and gladness
Thee we welcome here to-day;
And no tones of parting sadness
Would we mingle in our lay.

But with hearts that join in chorus,
With our voices, while they sing,
For the favors thou hath wrought us,
We our grateful thanks do bring.

First 'mid Autumn's glorious brightness,
Danvers welcomed thee her son;
Now in Summer's sun and lightness,
Thou return'st! thy journeyings done.

Ere the farewell words be spoken,
Come we now a little band;
And with Friendship's ready token,
Clasp again the honored hand.

Joy go with thee o'er the waters,
Blessings crown declining days,
New England sons! New England daughters!
Ever chanting to thy praise.

After dinner, in company with several citizens, Mr. Peabody rode through the principal parts of the town, returning early in the evening. During his ride the people had convened in the Town Hall, and vicinity, in full numbers, and manifested the greatest impatience for his arrival there. Flagg's Band was stationed on a platform in front of the building, but to the surprise and bewilderment of the multitude, they did not play. It was beginning to be said there was to be no Peabody and no music, when Hail Columbia was struck up, and Mr. Peabody rode into the yard. The Hall was tastefully decorated with evergreens and flags, but it was not large enough by an acre to accommodate the eager throng. As the band ceased its strain outside, an ode of welcome was sung by the choir within. The Rev. Dr. Braman addressed Mr. Peabody in the most eloquent language, and the latter replied in the most happy manner. I attempt no sketch of their remarks. It is sufficient that the evening was passed in a very social way—in shaking hands with the noble visitor, in conversation, in listening to songs within and to the excellent music of the Band, without.

Never, on the whole, was there a pleasanter time in Danvers. As Mr. Peabody was retiring from the Hall, the choir sung "Sweet Home," and as he passed slowly out of the yard towards the house of Mr. Langley, where he was to remain over night, the Band resumed the strain of "Sweet Home," playing that touching air through twice and holding meanwhile the large throng in complete silence. It was an impressive scene taken altogether—the silent multitude and the retiring guest at night, listening after the proceedings of the day to "Sweet Home," and we of Danvers shall not soon forget it. I will only add, what may be new to many, that Mr. Peabody is one of those who, to use the words of the poet, "have music in themselves, and are moved by concord of sweet sounds." I am well informed that he was once a fine player of the violin. As was said by my informant, himself a musician, "he was once the finest amateur player of the violin in Massachusetts." Perhaps, however, it will be nothing now, to a sensible person, to say that Mr. Peabody is musical, for can a man have a heart like his, and not have music in him?

Mr. Peabody left Danvers this morning, at 9 o'clock, for Georgetown. 3003.301.26.2

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Mr. PEABODY took his farewell of South Danvers, on the forenoon of Friday last, and again became the guest of Francis Peabody, Esq., of this city, at Kernwood. He departed for Georgetown the same evening and on Saturday for New York, and will take the steamer Persia, for Liverpool on Wednesday. Thus will close his visit of almost a year to his native land, whose institutions he has cherished and whose honor he has defended. During this time he has travelled more than 13,000 miles, or more than one half the circumference of the globe; visited 26 States of the Union, and the Canadas; watched closely the business interests and material resources of the country; conducted gigantic monetary operations and founded benevolent and literary institutions. He has made more new friends and met more old ones, perhaps, than any other private individual in the same time; conducted a correspondence almost fabulous in extent; been confined for weeks by painful illness; and yet has found time for the indulgence of all the bland courtesies of social life by which the hearts of all have been won. And more than this, he has delighted in the mild and domestic virtues, and in manifestations of endearing attachment to kindred and home. —Reg. 3003.301.26.3

Mr. Peabody has taken 50,000 dollars worth of Atlantic Telegraph Stock. We trust he will be able to telegraph his safe arrival, over the wires.

SOUTH DANVERS. Feb 20 57 27

BIRTH DAY OF GEORGE PEABODY. Wednesday last, being the sixty-second birth day of George Peabody, Esq., of London, was appropriately observed in South Danvers. Early in the morning flags were displayed in different localities, one in Washington street, having the inscription "George Peabody, born Feb. 18, 1775." 3003.301.27.1

In the evening a most sumptuous entertainment was provided at Simonds's Hotel, at which as many of our citizens as could conveniently be accommodated in the dining room sat down. It is entirely safe to say that this dinner, in the excellence and variety of its bill of fare, and the attendance at the table, has never been equalled in this place, and it fully proves that in future there can be no necessity of going abroad to find caterers for our public entertainments. Immediately over the head and in the rear of the President was a painted representation of the Peabody arms, and also, a bust of Mr. Peabody.

After the physical man had been fully provided for, the social and intellectual feast began by a neat and eloquent speech from Hon. A. A. Abbott, the president of the day, closing with the health of Mr. Peabody, which was drunk standing, and with great applause. Mr. Abbott was followed by Messrs. Daniels, Poor, Allen, Dane, Sutton, Baker, John B. Peabody, and others, in remarks full of the spirit inspired by the occasion. In the course of the remarks of the last named gentleman, he opened a letter from Mr. Peabody, which he had just received, dated at Washington, in which was enclosed a letter of credit on his confidential correspondents in Boston, Messrs. Blake, Howe & Co., for \$10,000 for the "Branch Library" of the Institute; alluding also to the gift of the grand Piano, and the income of \$20,000 for the parent Institution.

This communication arriving at such an opportune moment was another of those happy coincidences by which Mr. Peabody has added joy to so many occasions. Although there was nothing in the letter but a confirmation of his well known intentions, already publicly announced, it was received with the most rapturous applause. 2003.301.27.2

We can only speak generally of the remarks at the table, that they abounded in pleasant remembrances of Mr. Peabody at his late visit here, and anecdotes of his earlier life; that they breathed sentiments of the highest respect for the nobleness of his character and the most heartfelt gratitude for his timely benefactions. Baltimore was remembered with hearty congratulations for its most munificent gift from our honored townsman. The place of his birth can well rejoice in the bestowal on the city of his adoption, his benefaction here being already equivalent to the sum of \$80,000.

Among other friends of Mr. Peabody, respectful allusion was made to our late lamented friend Dr. Andrew Nichols, who was chairman of the Lyceum and Library Committee of the Institute, but whose death deprived it of his valuable counsel and aid. Mr. Abbott's

tribute to the excellence of his life and the transparent integrity of his character, was most touching and eloquent. A sentiment to his memory was drunk in silence, the company standing. 2003.301.27.3

The firmness of Mr. Peabody's attachment to friends was illustrated by his kind interest in Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Proctor, which continued under all circumstances and through life. He is yet fond of referring to them in terms of filial affection and open acknowledgment that it is to the principles inculcated by Mrs. Proctor that he owes much of his success in life.

Another incident of this truly festive occasion deserves mention. During the evening the President produced a sentiment which was sent to him by an invalid lad of about 10 years, who resides near the Institute, and whose youthful admiration of its founder had prompted him, without aid or suggestion from any other source, to send it to the meeting. It was as follows.

"Long life and good health to George Peabody, the friend of England and America."

This pleasant gathering was closed at a seasonable hour, the company joining in "Auld Lang Syne," and its many happy incidents and allusions will long be remembered. It is more than probable that succeeding anniversaries of this day, will be celebrated by larger numbers and with greater eclat, as measures were taken to form an association for the express purpose of keeping the day in perpetual remembrance.

SOUTH DANVERS.

STATEMENT FROM PROF. W. M. BARBOUR.

THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY,
Bangor, Me., Feb. 26, 1870. }

TO THE CITIZENS OF THE TOWN OF PEABODY, MASS.:

In justice to myself, and to the cause of fair dealing between man and man, allow me, at a great sacrifice of personal feeling, to lay before you the following facts. The numerous letters of inquiry that are reaching me about my absence from Mr. Peabody's funeral, will thus be answered at once.

A letter dated, Peabody, Nov. 15, 1869, reads as follows:

"REV. PROF. W. M. BARBOUR,

Dear Sir—It is expected that the obsequies of the late Mr. Geo. Peabody will be observed in the South Church, early in December. The Trustees of the Institute have requested me to invite you to conduct the funeral services on that occasion. We are pleased to know, that this invitation is also in accordance with the desire of Mrs. Daniels. Hoping to receive a favorable reply to the earnest request of your many friends,

I remain, Yours very truly,

G. F. OSBORNE, Sec'y."

From another, in reply to my inquiry if a sermon was desired, I have the following:

"In regard to the religious service at the Church we desire that it may principally devolve upon you, although the recognition, in some degree, of other clergymen may be thought proper hereafter. We are of opinion, that the exercises should *not* include a sermon, but rather a brief address by yourself, in addition to the usual religious services on such occasions. It is quite possible, although as yet very uncertain, that Hon. R. C. Winthrop may add a few remarks. If he speaks at all, however, it is more likely it will be at the tomb."

From another I have the following:

"I have heard from Mrs. Daniels, and Mr. Peabody Russell, and can now give you their views in addition to the action of the committee.

I can only reaffirm what I stated before, as the desire of the Committee, which is that you should conduct the religious services, which may include a brief address, but aided to some extent by the clergymen of the town. They cannot, however, fill any very important part, but the prayer and the address shall be by yourself. The desire of some gentlemen that Mr. Winthrop and Mr. Abbott should speak, does not meet with the approval of Mrs. Daniels, neither does it meet with the approval of others; and I am satisfied that neither of these gentlemen will speak on the occasion. The arrangement of the parts is left with yourself and Mr. Abbott."

From a subsequent letter I have the following: 2003.301.28.1

"The joint committee met again last evening. The Winthrop committee reported that Mr. Winthrop had consented to add a very few words at the church, or speak at the grave.

Mr. Abbott has consented to deliver an Eulogy at some future day."

From Mr. Osborne's last letter of Feb. 3 I extract its last sentence:

"Hoping that nothing will prevent your officiating as planned,

I remain, Yours truly,

G. F. OSBORNE."

Such were my first and last instructions, and since November 1869, I had been living under them, preparing myself to discharge, as well as I could, the service they so clearly laid upon me, namely, the conduct of the funeral services including a religious address, and prayer. Whatever else was to come, should be in addition to a solemn funeral ceremony, and to be incidental, and not formal. After your town meeting, this same arrangement was telegraphed over the country. And you all know very well that up to the publication of the programme everybody expected this arrangement to be carried out.

Time wore on, so did my preparation; and summoned by Mr. Osborne Feb. 3, on Monday morning Feb. 6, I left Portland for Peabody. In the cars, on unfolding the Boston Advertiser, I was surprised to find a programme, appointing Mr. Winthrop to deliver an Eulogy, the services of the town's clergy dispensed with, and my own address ruled out. Thinking this was a misprint, I rode to Peabody, and found out by Mr. Osborne that there was no misprint, and no misunderstanding about it; but that, to the surprise and disappointment of those who were expecting the well-known arrangements to be carried out, this Eulogy was thrust into the midst of the funeral service. Of course, as a minister of Christ come to bury the dead, there was but one course open to me. Since without consultation, and without my consent, without one word of warning even, the matter was taken out of my hands, I resigned all my connection with the proceedings.

Late on Monday night, a committee waited on me, with the proposal to foist my address upon the published order of exercises. This I at once declined, for the very good reasons, that my address was a very carefully prepared one, brief, indeed, but as well fitted for the occasion as I could make it; that it was religious in its nature, prepared to be fencd before with scripture and followed by prayer; and also for the reason that I had some self-respect left, and as a christian minister had some thing due to my calling, and my appointment. As to the wounding of me in the nicest point, by supplanting me, unwarned, in the last hour of my preparation, that evidently was not in the committee's vision, else the proposal had never been made. I should have been unfaithful to my trust, had I appended my address to any secular oration, no matter how learned and eloquent it might be. I made my long journey to bury your dead, under thoughts of God, of Christ, of consolation, of destiny, and what came in his praise, by the very terms of my instructions, as well as by propriety of christian burial, should come after the religious services, or not at all. And this was the distinct understanding, as the correspondence shows. 2003.301.28,2

But one thing remains to complete the history of this disagreeable affair. A letter, from the chairman of the joint committee, dated a day after the summons to come on,

passed me on my journey, informing me that the services were arranged by the family, and the committee; and that they were as the Advertiser printed them. The hope was expressed that this would be agreeable to me. A request for an answer, by mail, was added; but the only mail possible was the one carrying myself to Peabody. Known unto the parties themselves are their reasons for this treatment. No reasons were given to me, except that one of the family wished Mr. Winthrop to speak—as if that necessitated his speaking in my place as a minister of Christ,—that the funeral had grown so great, that the original appointments had to give way, etc., etc. I was also told, by certain of the committee, that being a minister, it was feared by some that I might “preach” in my remarks, and that was not desirable.

It is true, I am not a great man, and I am a minister of Christ, and, if for either, or both of these reasons, I was so rudely thrust aside, I ought perhaps to rejoice rather than complain. Indeed, for myself I made no complaint, but for my profession, I did.

I have been asked why I did not stay and offer the prayer. Why should I, when the funeral had grown so great,—“too great for me to conduct.” Counted not enough of a “great man,” to speak unto the people, a strange presumption it had been in me to

count myself the one to speak unto God. In such a case, did those who set me aside really desire me to pray? Did either the Great Hearer of Prayer, or the small critics of prayer, expect me to pray? I trow not. I know I refused to take this service, that “even under the insult, the great funeral might go on smoothly.” And this because I conceive that a Puritan minister's prayer is for other than spectacular ends,—it is a mockery if uttered merely that a great funeral may go on smoothly.

I understand that I have been sufficiently abused for my ambition, and my personal pique, in returning home. I grant unto those who thus assail me, “the mercy of my silence.” The citizens of Peabody know too well that I never was other than “easy to be entreated” to do them a service, when conscience and opportunity both were clear. And, I know them too well, to believe that there are ten men among them, who would desire me to do the town a favor, at the expense of my own self-respect, to say nothing of the surrender of my standing as a minister of Christ. 2003.301.28,3

Trusting that you will see that I spent the time, thought, and travel, necessary to do you a service, and oblige “my many friends,” and that the only reason why it was not performed, was because I was denied an honorable opportunity,

I am, citizens of Peabody,

Your obt. servt.,

WILLIAM M. BARBOUR.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

Correspondence of the Traveller.

LONDON, November, 1863.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT.

Although everybody was out of town, all the institutions and most of the people whom we cared to see proved to be visible, and our two months in London were crowded with events. The opening of new Blackfriars Bridge and Holborn Viaduct was graced by the presence of the Queen—her first visit to the city in eighteen years, and the fourth, I believe, in her whole reign. It was curious to hear, in different strata of society, the various expressions of feeling concerning the visit and the royal visitant herself. The streets through which the cortege passed were adorned, of course, with innumerable tokens of royalty, among which those sheeps which are honored by "Her Majesty's Special Appointment," were most rapturously demonstrative. At the same time there was no dissembling of complaints that the "Image" had appeared with only five carriages! The English mind does not yield to the Yankee in a desire to get its money's worth. There is an evident though usually silent impression that in supporting the vast expense of royalty, the nation is expending its millions for a meaningless show, and is somehow defrauded if the show is not made as magnificent as possible. No doubt the official duty was effectually performed, for no sooner had royal lips declared the bridge to be open than it was hermetically closed, in order that the costly materials of the pavilion might be secured from a relic-loving mob.

Being of the West End, neither love nor money offered by our kind ambassador could obtain us places in the stalls near the royal pavilion. The "City" was rightly enough resolved to have its sovereign to itself on this rare occasion. Nevertheless a cat may look at a king, if it follow the example of Zacheus of old. If the city of London could not afford us room, there were hundreds of windows in the old city of Westminster, from any one of which a fat little woman in black could be desecrated on her way from the railway station to the bridge, and the republican mind could be duly impressed by the spectacle of eight postillions and a footman. The royal nose was undeniably purple with cold, and the representative of half a dozen dynasties, Celt and Saxon, Norman and Scot, looked remarkably like a mortal woman. But our reverence for the good Queen is not solely attracted by the Koh-i-noor in her crown. A loving mother and a faithful wife, the sovereign of a pure court and the fit example of a home-loving people, holds

"A nobler office upon earth
Than arms, or power of brain or birth,
Could give the warrior-kings of old."

Now that she is no longer young, beautiful and happy, the fickle crowd are naturally enough transferring their homage to the rising star, and indemnifying themselves by contemptuous criticism for their former ecstasies of loyalty. They complain that she no longer cares for her people, and do not believe or comprehend that her heart is buried in the tomb at Windsor. Being, as you perceive, of the Queen's sympathizers, I must be allowed to tell a little story, which ought to be truer than most of the court gossip. It comes to me only at second hand, and, so far as I know, has never been published.

An English peeress travelling on the continent some years ago, was commissioned by the Queen to find a French Protestant governess for the royal children. The accomplished widow of a French physician was presently encountered in her travels, and persuaded to undertake the office of instructress in an English family of rank, whose name was not disclosed. She returned with the peeress to London, and arriving at a very spacious and elegant mansion, was ushered into a drawing-room, where the lady of the house came to talk with her. In expressing her wishes for her children, the lady developed such elevated views of education that the governess began to doubt her own ability to meet such requirements, and begged to be released from her engagement. 3003.301.42.1

"Try us for a month," said the lady; "perhaps you will be better satisfied than you think. My husband himself conducts the religious education of our children, and is in the habit of spending an hour with them every morning for that purpose. I am sure that we shall be mutually contented, and I hope you will remain."

The governess having consented to this limited engagement, the lady added, quite simply:

"You may perhaps like to know my title,—I am the Queen of England."

Years passed, and the French lady still remained with her charge, gaining daily in the confidence and affection of the royal family. Then came the great sorrow, the good Prince died; and during the hush of dismay that spread throughout the palace, the Queen ran to the governess's apartment, sank on her knees upon the floor and buried her face in the lady's hands.

"Madame, weep with me," she said. "I have no one left to call me Victoria. You, too, are a widow, but I am the loneliest widow in all the world, for no one can come near me."

It would seem more like sacrilege to publish the records of a grief like this, if in the Life of the Prince-Consort the Queen had not herself uttered a most touching appeal to the sympathies of her people. The "divinity that doth hedge a king"—or did, three hundred years ago—has doubtless disappeared in the broad daylight of this nineteenth century, and it may be easy to perceive intellectual deficiencies which, in a different age, would have been concealed by the lustre of crown jewels. But a sovereign who can call a Gladstone to her ministry needs not be a Semiramis or Zenobia; and an example, rare in palaces, of domestic peace and purity may be better for a nation than the genius of an Elizabeth or a Catherine.

But after all, the Queen is one, her people are many. We have been favored, as I believe few travellers are favored, with opportunities for seeing all sorts and conditions of people in this great concentrated world called London. We have driven with our Lady Ambassador through the parks and among the palaces, admiring the grandeur of Rothschilds and D'Israeli, Palmers and Russells, Westminsters and Wellingtons, and again we have explored "refuges" and ragged schools, workingmen's institutes and Bible-women's circuits, studying the workings of Christianity, the civilizer in this great miserable mass which it must at length open and elevate to sunlight and air. I wish these 3003.301.42.2

If we regret that the guests of the LORD MAYOR were thus deprived of a personal satisfaction, we may be glad that, in his absence, an opportunity was afforded to the American MINISTER, not only of doing justice to Mr. PEABODY's remarkable character, but of expressing the good feeling which the occasion is so well fitted to encourage between England and the United States. In his letter to the QUEEN Mr. PEABODY does homage to the character of this country, which has been one element in his remarkable success, and assures HER MAJESTY of the attachment he has conceived towards us. The kindly feeling of which he speaks between the QUEEN and one citizen of the United States cannot fail to spread, and will generate, we are sure, a similar kindliness of feeling in many American citizens.

Thus is concluded—so far, at least, as words are concerned—one of the most honourable episodes of our recent history. But the results are not so readily dismissed, and when the act is completed and the thanks expressed, its benefits are yet to come. Thousands, we hope generations, of the London poor will enjoy the blessings of this act of munificence, and its memory will be perpetual by a constant experience of its fruits. It is possible, too, that even these material benefits, and the natural good feeling to which we have referred, will not be the only nor the greatest advantages which will be derived from such an act. The American MINISTER, in speaking of Mr. PEABODY's character, described him as being almost "a species by himself." It is a thing, he said, unknown that a man should entertain so large an ambition, directed so entirely to the disinterested purpose of distributing his property for the benefit of his fellows. If such an opinion be just, let us hope that the species thus initiated by Mr. PEABODY may be extended and continued by the force of his example. It is not every one who can express his gratitude to PROVIDENCE and to his country by such extraordinary munificence, nor is it altogether desirable that the example should be always copied to the letter. But every one might imitate the spirit which Mr. PEABODY describes as his animating motive, and if all did so in their due proportion, the wants of humanity would be greatly lessened. Let us hope that this good deed may serve to prompt many more of the same nature, which the world, perhaps, may be less able to reward, but which will bring no less satisfaction to the hearts of those who do them, and which will earn similar gratitude from those who are benefited by them.

2003.301.40.2

Anecdotes of George Peabody.

IN personal appearance Mr. Peabody resembled a professional, rather than a business man.

Mr. Peabody's great interest in education doubtless partially arose from the fact that he was taken from school at the early age of eleven years, and was thus deprived of what in that day was known as grammar school instruction.

The first money Mr. Peabody earned outside of the small pittance he received as a clerk, was for writing ballots for the Federal party in Newburyport. This was before the day of printed votes.

When Mr. Riggs invited Mr. Peabody to be a partner, the latter said there was one insuperable objection, as he was only 19 years of age. This was no objection in the mind of the shrewd merchant, who wanted a young and active assistant.

Two gentlemen are living who were friends of Mr. Peabody in boyhood, and who willingly paid his share of the cost of sailing and fishing parties, ten pins, etc., during the war of 1812-14—his excellent company being considered more than an offset to his lack of funds.

Mr. Peabody did not bestow many gifts to relieve individual poverty or distress. He thought that much of the money thus contributed only tended to increase the evil it sought to alleviate.

Mr. Peabody was a beautiful penman. His letters were usually brief and very much to the point.

Mr. Peabody was strongly opposed to fraud in little matters. The conductor on an English railway once overcharged him a shilling for fare. He made complaint to the directors and had the man discharged. "Not," said he, "that I could not afford to pay the shilling, but the man was cheating many travelers to whom the swindle would be oppressive."

When Mr. Peabody first landed in London he lived very frugally, taking breakfast at his lodgings and dining at a club house. His personal expenses for ten years did not average £600 per annum.

Mr. Peabody had a very retentive memory, particularly in regard to names and places. He would give the most minute particulars of events that occurred between fifty and sixty years ago.

Mr. Peabody first appeared in print as the champion of American credit in England, at the time our State securities were depressed on account of the non-payment of interest by Pennsylvania.

Essex county, where Mr. Peabody was born, has five public buildings erected by his liberality. They are consecrated to the uses of education, science and religion.

Mr. Peabody leaves a sister, Mrs. Daniels, formerly Mrs. Russell, of Georgetown. He had several nephews and nieces, to all of whom he has been very generous. 2003.301.37.1

Mr. Peabody was very fond of singing, Scottish songs being his favorite.

The toast Mr. Peabody sent to the Danvers celebration in 1852 was:

"Education—A debt due from present to future generations."

Mr. Peabody was a good talker; at the table few men were his equal. His idea of a pleasant dinner party was where there was a great deal of talk, and he could take the lead in conversation.

The favorite games of Mr. Peabody were backgammon after dinner, and whist in the evening.

About a quarter of a century ago Mr. Peabody was so much pleased with an American lady visiting London that he offered her his hand and fortune, which were accepted. Learning a short time afterward that she was already engaged, a fact of which she had kept him in ignorance, he rebuked her lack of sincerity and broke off the engagement.

Mr. Peabody visited *incognito* the houses erected by his munificence for the poor of London, to see if those in charge of the charity properly attended to their duties. He asked the wife of the superintendent the name of her child, and was answered, "George Peabody." This prompted a present to the infant, which the mother quickly interpreted, and announced to her neighbors the presence of their distinguished benefactor, who gladly took refuge in a cab to be rid of their benedictions.

Letters by the hundreds were daily received by Mr. Peabody of late years. They were first looked over by a secretary and only a few ever reached the eyes of the great banker. He received one of thirty-six foolscap pages from a decayed English gentleman who solicited a loan of a few thousand pounds to establish the claims of his family to an estate. Mr. Peabody wrote in reply substantially this: "That you should have written such a letter, would surprise your friends; that I should have read it, would indeed surprise mine."

Chief Justice Shaw paid Mr. Peabody the compliment of remarking that a business document, written by him, was one of the clearest and most comprehensive papers that had ever been presented to our Supreme Court.

By temperament, religious training, early education, political bias and business connections Mr. Peabody was conservative.

Several years ago Mr. Peabody selected his grave in the beautiful cemetery near his native place, called "Harmony Grove," where the remains of many of his kindred are buried.

Mr. Peabody always cherished the memory of his mother, to whose comfort he ministered in early life. One who knew all the circumstances alluded to them in the following words:

"Might we invade the sanctuary of his early home, and the circle of his immediate connections, we could light around the youthful possessor of a few hundred dollars—the avails of the most severe and untiring efforts—a brighter halo than his elegant hospitalities, his munificent donations, or his liberal public acts now shed over the London banker."—*Boston Transcript*. 2003.301.37.2

A remittance of 40,040—total, 67,666.

PEABODY CONTINENTALS. This is the title of a new military company now forming in Baltimore, which will make its first parade on the occasion of the laying of the cornerstone of the Peabody Institute. The uniform will be after the style of that worn in the days of the revolution. There are already thirty-eight members. 2003.301.38

THE GRAND PEABODY TESTIMONIAL.—George Peabody is a sensible man, after all. He has declined the splendid reception, silly toasts and bad speeches included, which was tendered him by some of his financial correspondents in this city a few days ago. George Peabody is really a man of sense. A number of silly philosophers in Wall street and its neighborhood, having, we suspect, a larger balance of cash at their bankers than brains in their heads, wanted some occasion to make a great noise, get a good dinner, and show themselves in a favorable light before the public. They seized upon George Peabody upon his arrival, after twenty years' absence from his native land, and desired to show him up as if he had been a prize ox, to be decorated with ribbons and little flags, and paraded for the glory of the exhibitors. But George was too cunning for that; he has not been discounting bills in London for the last twenty years, and associating with the nobility and commonalty of England, from the Duke of Wellington down, not to know what was right, appropriate, discreet, sober, quiet and respectable in the way of dinners and public receptions. No, George was not to be caught. He declined to assist in the projected humbug, in a sensible, discreet letter, which is far superior to any of his public speeches and silly toasts.

Of course, when Mr. Peabody returns to this city, he will dine with his friends in a quiet way, when they will have a social chat all round; but he is not to be treated like a live lord or a prize ox. He stands upon his dignity. We hope that hereafter Wall street will remember Mr. Peabody's sensible course, and when great men return to their country govern themselves accordingly. It is an example worthy of imitation, and George Peabody will hereafter take rank with all the superior minds of the past and present age. If he cannot make a speech without breaking down, he has shown us that he can write a sensible letter. 2003.301.39

George Wilkes saw Queen Victoria and her Scotch gillie, John Brown, at the opening of the New Blackfriars Bridge in London, and tells how the favorite servant of Her Majesty looked:—"He sat in the coupé of the royal barouche on the side toward me, and I quickly noticed him as the finest looking man in the whole procession. He was dressed in full Highland costume, the chief garment of which was a rich black velvet tunic, with a tartan sash of exquisite colors falling obliquely over the breast and back. He wore a bonnet with a cock feather, which set jauntily upon the head, and his arms were folded with an easy air, as if he felt he had no superior in the surrounding audience. He sat directly over the back of the Queen, and was the nearest to her person. I had no idea who this conspicuous figure was, and set him down at once as some Scotch nobleman of great regard; but as the carriage passed I heard a lady near me say, 'She had much better have left him at home!' 'Yes,' said the lady who was thus addressed, 'I think so too. It would have shown much more respect for public opinion!'" 2003.301.39

The gracious letter recently addressed by the QUEEN to Mr. PEABODY has of course elicited a corresponding acknowledgment, which will be found in our columns this morning. In this letter Mr. PEABODY expresses in appropriate terms the extreme gratification which he could not fail to derive from such an act of condescension on the part of HER MAJESTY. He may well, indeed, regard with a generous pride the letter and the portrait with which the QUEEN has testified her gratitude, for a more conspicuous honour has never been conferred upon a private citizen. Mr. PEABODY gracefully refers to the benevolence of HER MAJESTY's own character as especially enhancing the value of her approbation, and, certainly, in this view alone, to have won the approval of the QUEEN would be a sufficient occasion for satisfaction. The virtue of which Mr. PEABODY is so admirable an example is one which no person is more capable than HER MAJESTY of properly appreciating, and that she should have broken through the customary restrictions of Royalty in order to acknowledge Mr. PEABODY's merit is the highest honour which his munificence could have received. But HER MAJESTY's letter bears no less significance as proceeding from the Queen of ENGLAND, and from the representative of the whole English nation. In the letter which Mr. PEABODY will so justly prize he has been, as it were, publicly thanked in the name of England for the benefits he has conferred on this country, and such an honour, we are justified in saying, is the greatest which a private citizen can receive. Great as it is, however, it is only worthy of the occasion, for, if the honour is almost unique, the virtue which has called it forth is unprecedented. We should have been more than unworthy of Mr. PEABODY's munificence if we had failed to acknowledge it in the most conspicuous manner in our power, and HER MAJESTY has consulted no less her own feelings than the wishes of her people in thus recording her own and the national gratitude. 2003.301.40.1

For similar reasons it will have been observed with satisfaction that at the recent banquet in the Mansion-house the LORD MAYOR took advantage of the occasion to express the gratitude which is nowhere so appropriate as in the centre of the city of London. If Mr. PEABODY's munificence could be overlooked elsewhere, it could never be forgotten in the metropolis. In the object to which his charity has been principally directed he has chosen not only what will be the most permanent source of benefit to the poorer classes, but the one which is the most essentially adapted to the circumstances of a great metropolis. The evils of great towns spring almost entirely from crowded and ill-contructed dwellings, and no permanent benefit can be conferred on the poor unless this primary evil of their condition is remedied. The intentions of Mr. PEABODY, prudently carried into effect by his Trustees, have exactly met this want, and the Peabody Buildings represent almost the elements of a new civilization among the poor of the metropolis. Here in London, therefore, we are keenly sensible of the benefits conferred on us. If there is one boon which, as Londoners, we should welcome more than any other, it is that which Mr. PEABODY's munificence has been the means of conferring. We are very glad, therefore, that such a special opportunity was taken of expressing in the City the gratitude which the people of London must feel. It was stated by the LORD MAYOR that Mr. PEABODY had been invited to be present, but that his modesty had prevented him from accepting the invitation.

For condescension see next page but one.

The second annual examination of the Library of this Institute discloses a state of facts in regard to its management and success which must be highly gratifying to its friends.

The Library has now been in active operation nearly two years, and the number of books delivered to borrowers, estimating from actual results ascertained the first year, must have been about 45,000. The number of names of borrowers on the librarian's ledger is now 1651, being an addition of 251 the past year. Many of the new applicants are residents of the territory annexed to South Danvers from the city of Salem by Act of the last Legislature. These residents have thus secured to themselves the benefits of this institution, which was one great object they had in view in their petition for annexation. The accessions to the library the past year have been 259 volumes, making the whole number 5249.

The books, by a regulation of the library, were last month called in for the annual examination, and the result was found to be, *that every book was returned to the shelves.* The same result was exhibited last year, although at the time it was thought that three volumes were missing, but it was afterwards found that by mistake these books, although catalogued, had never been placed in the library. We cannot but regard this fact as very remarkable and unprecedented in the history of similar institutions. Although this result may in part be owing to strict rules rigidly enforced, it is also a gratifying proof of the desire of the people to preserve as well as enjoy the bounty of their benefactor. It is by this care as well as by the constant use of the stores prepared for their improvement that they can best evince their appreciation of the gift.

As might well be expected, with such constant use of the books, the expenses of repairing and rebinding will be an increasing item, although thus far there has been no cause of complaint from unreasonable injury. Where a book in a single year may be borrowed into a hundred different families, it is not to be expected that it will escape injury even by the most careful usage.

The rush for books is so great in the winter season that the patience of the borrowers is often severely tasked while waiting to be served. This evil can only be remedied by increasing the number of the days of delivery. It seems very desirable to have the library open daily, instead as now only two days in a week. Another want is a Reading Room, in connection with the library, for periodicals and serial publications. 2003.301.29

The expected arrival of Mr. Peabody to the country and home of his youth will be an event of much interest to his townsmen, who are already taking preliminary steps to give him a cordial and hearty reception. He will soon be able from personal observation to witness the practical workings of the institution he has here planted and its active usefulness to his townsmen. We trust he will concur in opinion with his old friend and confidential business correspondent on this side of the water, who declared that Mr. Peabody's gift to his native town was "the best investment he ever made."

Our old-fashioned English ways have been quaintly illustrated during the past week. Of all men Mr. Peabody is the one whom this country has delighted to honour. Being an alien, however, he was incompetent to hold real property here, and could not legally be the possessor of one rood of English soil. The consequence of which is that some land which was purchased for Mr. Peabody by his friend Sir Curtis Lampson, and which had been devised to the trustees of the Peabody fund, legally lapsed to the Crown, and it has been necessary to go through some formalities in order to secure its legal retransfer.

2003.301.30

Mr. Peabody's name and full of "The Peabody" of

1. ROMANTIC EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF GEORGE PEABODY. The reason why George Peabody the great philanthropist, remained a bachelor all his life, may be explained, perhaps, by the following chapter in his history:—

A number of years ago, when Mr. Peabody was just entering upon his career of success as a business man, in Baltimore, he met by chance in the street a poor girl who was but a child, but whose pleasing face and gentle manner attracted his notice. Questioning her in regard to her parentage and surroundings, he found her in every way worthy his regard, and a fit subject for his benefaction. He at once adopted her as his ward and gave her an education. As she advanced in age, her charms of person as well as the brightness of her intellect won the affections of her benefactor. Through this relationship he had ample opportunity of watching her progress, and day by day her hold upon his affections grew stronger.

At length, as the ward bloomed into womanhood, though much her senior in years, Mr. Peabody offered her his hand and fortune. Gratefully appreciating his generosity, and acknowledging her attachment for him as a father, she with great feeling confessed that honor compelled her to decline the acceptance of this his greatest act of generosity, informing her suitor that her affections had been given to another, a clerk in the employ of her benefactor.

Though disappointed and grievously shocked, the philanthropist sent for his clerk, and learning from him that the engagement had been of long duration, Mr. Peabody at once established his successful rival in business, and soon after gave his benediction upon the marriage of his ward. This, it is said, was the first blow his heart received, and it is possible that from this episode came the inspiration that made the future of Mr. Peabody so universally distinguished, and has rendered his name famous as a remarkable public benefactor. 2003-301-31

AN EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF GEORGE PEABODY. A story has been going the rounds of the newspapers giving as a reason why Mr. Peabody was never married, that he adopted a young girl, whom, after she grew up, he wished to make his wife, but finding that she preferred a clerk in his establishment to the chief of the house, he "never told his love," but calmly gave her up, and saw her married to a younger rival. Of the truth of that story I know nothing, but I can vouch for this: I am now going to relate. 2003-301-32

More than thirty years ago, in the far-famed school of that prince of teachers, John Kingsbury, was one of the fairest of all the fair daughters of Providence, celebrated far and nigh though that city has ever been for its lovely girls. Her school education finished, she went with friends to Europe, not, however, before having given her youthful affections to a young man whom she had met in a sister city. But before marriage had consummated their happiness, adversity came upon him, and he found himself in no situation to marry. He was not willing she should waste her youth and glorious beauty in waiting through long years for the day to come when he could call her his own, so he released her from her vows, and they parted, she going, as I said before, to Europe.

There she met George Peabody, then, comparatively speaking, a young man, but one who was already making his mark, and whose wealth was beginning to pour in on every side.

He saw her and was struck (as who that ever saw her was not struck?) with her grace, her winning ways, her exceeding loveliness, and, after a while, he "proposed." Her heart still clung to her loved one across the wide Atlantic, but after some time she yielded, perhaps to the wishes of her friends, perhaps to the promptings of worldly ambition, who can tell? Who can fathom the heart of a young and beautiful maiden? She became the affianced wife of Mr. Peabody. After a little interval she came back to this country, and soon after her arrival met her first love, and after events justify me in saying, her "only love." At sight of him all her former affection came back, if, indeed, it had ever left her, and Mr. Peabody, with his wealth and brilliant prospects, faded away, and she clung with fond affection to her American lover, and was willing to share a moderate income with the chosen of her heart.

All was told to Mr. Peabody, and he, with that manliness that characterized his every action, gave her up, and in due time, she was married and settled in a city not more than three hundred miles from Providence. What she suffered in coming to a final conclusion, was known to but few. Her fair cheeks lost their roundness, and grew wan and pale, her lovely eyes had a mournful wistfulness that touched every heart. Some blamed her, others praised her. Those who were ambitious of worldly honors, pronounced her "mad," "foolish," to throw over a man like George Peabody, whose ever-increasing wealth would bestow every luxury upon her, and place her in a position

Mr. Geo. Peabody named in his will, as executors of his estate, Charles W. Chandler, of Zanesville, Ohio, Singleton Peabody, of Rutland, Vermont, and George Peabody Russell, of Danvers, Mass. The first named married a daughter of a deceased brother of Mr. Peabody, the second is the son of a brother now living in Ohio, and the third is the son of his sister, Mr. Russell, still living in Massachusetts. 2003-301-33

Miscellanea.

Queen Victoria's portrait, with the autograph letter given to George Peabody, the gold snuff box presented by the Fishmongers' Association of London, the gold box in which Mr. Peabody received the freedom of the City of London, and the gold medal presented by Congress, are permanently deposited in the Peabody Institute, at South Danvers. They are intrinsically valuable beyond their associations; the Victoria portrait alone cost £5,000; and they are kept in a safe of the best construction, while, for further safety and according to conditions made by Mr. Peabody, they are guarded by a watchman night and day. 2003-301-34

in London that would make her lot an envied one, to marry a man who might never have more than a limited income to live upon. Others, and shall I say the nobler part? justified her in thinking that love, true love, was more to be desired than wealth or earthly fame.

The painful conflict was at length ended. Her true womanhood vindicated itself, and she wavered no more.

I well remember, when in London twenty-eight years ago, hearing all this talked over in a chosen circle of American friends, and also at a brilliant dinner party given by Gen. Cass in Versailles, it was thoroughly discussed in all its length and breadth. Whether, in his visit to this country, Mr. Peabody ever met his once affianced bride, I cannot say; neither do I know whether, when she heard of his more than princely wealth, her heart ever gave a sigh at the thought, "all this might have been mine." 2003-301-35

After several years of wedded bliss, death took her husband from her side, when the glorious loveliness of her youth had ripened into the full luxuriance of perfect matronhood. [Correspondence Providence Journal.]

GEORGE PEABODY AS A HEART SMASHER.

The N. Y. Times remarks:—

George Peabody must have been a great heart-smasher in his youth, and his path must have been strewn with broken pledges. Nearly every State claims a lady once young who might have shared his great fortune with him. Rhode Island is the latest to put in this claim. The lady in this instance gave up Mr. Peabody, with his wealth and brilliant prospects, and married her "young American lover, with a moderate income;" but "her fair cheeks lost their roundness and grew wan and pale, her lovely eyes had a mournful wistfulness that touched every heart"—and must have been very gratifying to "the young American lover" with a "moderate income." 2003-301-36

The English executors were, however, to be independent of the American ones, but the testator expressed his "wish and hope that they would both act together with the utmost harmony for the best interests of the estate." The London executors, after satisfying the English legacies, were to pay over the balance to the American executors by May 1, 1873; but they were to retain 5,000l. each as a legacy. The residue in the hands of the American executors was to be divided amongst the persons named in a certain family trust deed. This deed, however, is in America, and no authentic copy of it existed in England.

Dr. Deane, Q.C., now applied for probate of the will, notwithstanding the absence of the deed, which, under ordinary circumstances, would have had to be produced. 2003-301-36

Lord Penance thought that the application might be granted on filing an affidavit verifying the facts.



